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*Rev. & Mr. Williams from
John Lawson*

✓
MISSIONARY HYMN BOOK, 32

OR

HYMNS

Adapted to Missionary Subjects,

AND

DESIGNED FOR THE USE

OF

CHRISTIANS OF ALL DENOMINATIONS



BY

✓
JOHN LAWSON.



Calcutta:

PRINTED AT THE BAPTIST MISSION PRESS, CIRCULAR ROAD

1821.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

1913

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RECOMMENDATIONS.

THE want of a more copious selection of Hymns on Missionary subjects, has been long felt. We have examined the present Selection, and think it made with considerable judgment. We therefore beg leave to recommend it, as, in our opinion, well adapted for general use.

W. CAREY,
J. MARSHMAN,
H. TOWNLEY,
J. D. PEARSON,
G. MUNDY,
J. HARLE,

DEOCAR SCHMID,
J. KEITH,
S. TRAWIN,
E. CAREY,
W. YATES.

WE have carefully examined the Selection of Hymns, on the subject of Missions, now presented to the use of the Christian Community; and are of opinion, that it will not only supply a vacancy which has hitherto been experienced in Missionary meetings, but will greatly contribute to promote a spirit of holy zeal, and devotion. We think the method of arrangement judicious, and the selection impartial; and are happy in having an opportunity of recommending it to the public.

H. BARDWELL.
G. H. HOUGH.



PREFACE.



THAT a selection of Hymns, exclusively on Missionary subjects, has long been necessary, will doubtless be admitted by all ; the few to be found in our general Hymn Books having become tedious from their frequent use. The Compiler of the volume now presented to the public, was solicited by his much esteemed brethren in the ministry, of two denominations, residing in Calcutta, to supply the desideratum. The task was a pleasing one, and the Missionary Hymn Book is a memorial of that Christian friendship, which has so long existed amongst brethren of different religious sentiments, but engaged in the same hallowed work in the land of the heathen.

A very liberal use has been made of all the Hymn Books, Periodical Publications, &c. both of Europe and America, within the reach of the Compiler, who, in certain instances, has ventured to make some slight alterations, principally to

reduce the lines to a known established metre, or to render a good hymn more decidedly adapted for use on Missionary occasions.

It is acknowledged, that several of the Hymns in the following compilation, prefer no particular claim to poetic excellency; but the sentiments they breathe will plead their excuse with the intelligent pious, while their very plainness will perhaps be their recommendation to many. The names of Watts and Doddridge, those sweet singers of Israel, are the principal ornaments of the selection.

It was a prominent design of the Compiler to render his labours acceptable to Christians of all denominations:—he has therefore made use of all their Hymn Books which he could obtain, without referring to any of their distinguishing tenets. Should he, in this, have secured their approbation, and should this volume be the means of elevating their devotion in a cause the most sublime and glorious, the little trouble it has cost him will be amply rewarded.

CALCUTTA,

11th *May*, 1821.

TABLE OF FIRST LINES.

	Page
A few from every land	166
Ah ! reign, wherever man is found	137
All glory to God in the sky	151
All hail, incarnate God	16
All hail the power of Jesus' name	20
All opposition to the reign	214
Amazing, beauteous change	200
Arise, eternal God, arise	79
Arise, great God, and let thy grace	81
Arise in all thy splendour, Lord	136
Arise, my tenderest thoughts, arise	115
Arise, ye saints, arise and tell	187
Arm of the Lord, awake ! awake !	119
Assembled at thy great command	129
As the good shepherd tends his fleecy care	225
Before Jehovah's awful throne	6
Before Messiah's presence meet	227
Before thy throne, eternal King	103
Behold our God, he owns his name	199
Behold the ambassador divine	242
Behold the expected time draw near	50
Behold the genial showers descend	155
Behold the mountain of the Lord	229
Behold the temple of the Lord	68
Behold with pleasing extacy	141
Bend, sinners, bend, or you must break	223
Blow ye the trumpet, blow	159
Blest be the tie that binds	245
Bright as the sun's meridian blaze	145
Bring the kingdom, Lord, make haste	122
By whom shall Jacob now arise	74
Captain of thine enlisted host	35
Come all ye tribes of Jacob's race	87

	Page
Come, and let us sweetly join ..	100
Come, divine Emmanuel, come ..	128
Come, Desire of Nations, come ..	135
Come let us join our cheerful songs ..	21
Come thou long expected Jesus ..	134
Come ye that love the Saviour's name ..	22
Conquering, the Gospel borne on every breeze	171
Earth, big with empires, to thy reign ..	12
Eternal God! Almighty Cause ..	8
Europe, speak the mighty name ..	259
Exert thy power, thy rights maintain ..	49
Farewell, beloved friends, once more farewell	244
Farewell! ye scenes of sweet delight ..	241
Far from affliction, toil, and care ..	256
Father, is not thy promise pledg'd ..	54
Father of faithful Abram, hear ..	82
Father of glory! to thy name ..	7
Father of mercies! condescend ..	254
Fly, glorious gospel, fly abroad ..	175
Foretold by the reluctant seer ..	130
For Zion's sake I will not cease ..	71
Fountain of truth, and grace, and power ..	75
From all that dwell below the skies ..	4
Giver of concord, Prince of Peace ..	90
Give us room that we may dwell ..	73
Glorious things of thee are spoken ..	70
Go, and the Saviour's grace proclaim ..	220
God in his earthly temple lays ..	47
God of harvest! our petition ..	150
Go, favour'd brethren, and proclaim ..	237
Go forth, ye saints, behold your King ..	163
Go, preach my gospel, saith the Lord ..	157
Go, said the voice of heav'nly love ..	167
Go through the gates, 'tis God's command	218
Great Arbiter of life and death ..	255
Great Father of mankind ..	161
Great God! the nations of the earth ..	112
Great God! whom heaven, and earth, and sea	114

	Page
Great God, whose universal sway ..	165
Great Leader of thine Israel's host ..	29
Great Saviour, let thy power divine ..	28
Great Spirit of immortal love ..	109
Great Sun of Righteousness, arise ..	118
Great was the day, the joy was great ..	163
Hail! everlasting Prince of Peace ..	89
Hail, everlasting spring ..	174
Hail, precious book divine ..	46
Hail to the Prince of Life and Peace ..	37
Happy day of union sweet ..	96
Hark! a glad voice the lonely desert cheers	206
Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes	208
Hark! the loud triumphant strains ..	3
Hark, the seventh angel loud proclaims ..	231
Hark, the solemn trumpet sounding ..	186
Hark! the song of Jubilee ..	1
Hark, 'tis our heavenly Leader's voice ..	39
Hark! 'tis the warlike clarion ..	34
Hark! what triumphant strains are these ..	258
Head of the Church enthron'd on high ..	177
Here, assembled in thy name ..	107
Holy Ghost, inspire our praises ..	152
Hosanna to our conquering King ..	31
Hosanna to the King ..	18
How are thy servants blest, O Lord ..	248
Howauteous are their feet ..	67
How blest the sacred tie that binds ..	108
How many years hath man been driven ..	221
How pleasant 'tis to see ..	98
How sweet, how heavenly is the sight ..	93
I lift my banners, saith the Lord ..	36
In darkness sunk, by sin enchain'd ..	121
Indulgent God of love and power ..	95
Indulgent God, to thee we pray ..	238
Infinite excellence is thine ..	25
In Gabriel's hand a mighty stone ..	52
In serving vain idols why thus spend my days	204

	Page
In the last days, the prophet cries ..	58
In vain the hosts of hell combine ..	215
Jehovah reigns; he dwells in light ..	11
Jesus, immortal King, arise! ..	120
Jesus, immortal King, go on ..	41
Jesus, Lord, we look to thee ..	105
Jesus! our best beloved Friend ..	94
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun ..	196
Jesus, soft harmonious name ..	106
Jesus, the name high over all ..	131
Jesus, the triumphs of thy cross ..	84
Joy to the world, the Lord is come ..	189
Kindred, and friends, and native land ..	240
King of Zion, give the order ..	239
Let all the earth their voices raise ..	190
Let Babel fear when Zion prays ..	143
Let everlasting glories crown ..	45
Let God arise, and let his foes ..	148
Let God the Father, and the Son ..	261
Let mortal tongues attempt to sing ..	32
Let party names no more ..	92
Let saints on earth their anthems raise ..	23
Let us sing the King Messiah ..	19
Let Zion and her sons rejoice ..	64
Let Zion triumph in her King ..	69
Lift to the mountains' height your eyes ..	228
Lift up your eyes, ye saints, and see ..	60
Lift up your eyes, ye sons of light ..	217
Lo he comes! let all adore him ..	158
Long have our eyes beheld with pain ..	59
Look down, O God, with pitying eye ..	147
Lord, send thy servants forth ..	86
Lord, send thy word, and let it fly ..	146
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord ..	2
Loud to the Prince of Heaven ..	26
Lo! what an entertaining sight ..	99
Man shall be sav'd, 'tis God's decree ..	213
Mark the soft falling dew ..	181

TABLE OF THE FIRST LINES.

xiii

Page

May God his favouring ear incline	..	80
Messiah, at thy glad approach	..	207
Messiah, full of grace	..	85
Men of God, go take your stations	..	235
Mighty God! while angels bless thee	..	14
My soul, indulge the hope	..	104
My soul, with sacred joy survey	..	224
Not to ourselves who are but dust	..	10
Now by the mercies of my God	..	88
Now let our drooping hearts revive	..	257
Now let the trumpet's cheerful sound	..	179
Now we hail the happy dawning	..	172
O all ye nations, praise the Lord	..	5
O charge the waves to bear our friends	..	243
O'er all the earth the Lamb shall reign	..	182
O'er the gloomy hills of darkness	..	110
O fill us with a seraph's zeal	..	123
O for a shout of sacred joy	..	27
O for a thousand tongues to sing	...	209
O God of matchless grace	..	210
O how overjoy'd was I	..	113
Oh! who sufficient is to lead	..	154
O much lov'd brethren, haste and rear	..	234
On all the earth thy spirit show'r	..	153
One God, and one Father we own	..	91
On the mountain's top appearing	..	65
O thou great Monarch, in thy might	..	13
O 'tis a sound should fill the world	..	180
Our eyes salvation see	..	48
O when shall Zion rise	..	139
O Zion, tune thy voice	..	62
Partners of a glorious hope	..	101
Praise God from whom all blessings flow		263
Praise him that made you, all ye isles	..	222
Praise the Saviour, all ye nations	..	252
Prince of universal peace	..	97
Proclaim my gospel, saith the Lord	..	184
Proud Babylon yet waits her doom	..	51

	Page
Rejoice, the Lord is King ..	17
Rejoice, the Saviour reigns ..	24
Rejoice, ye nations of the world ..	232
Rise, triumphant Saviour, rise! ..	124
Rise, Zion, shine; with borrow'd rays ..	63
Saviour, King, assume thy power ..	117
Saviour of the world, attend ..	140
See how great a flame aspires ..	194
See, that mountain high exalted ..	230
See the old Dragon from his throne ..	40
See, the wilderness rejoices ..	211
See, ye heirs of sure salvation ..	191
Shall science distant lands explore ..	195
Shepherd of Israel, hear ..	102
Shepherd of Israel, thou didst lead ..	83
Shine, mighty God, on Britain shine ..	149
Shout, for the blessed Saviour reigns ..	192
Silence ye unbelieving fears ..	216
Sing glory to God the most High ..	219
Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands ..	193
Sing ye Heavens, and Earth rejoice ..	202
Sovereign of heaven, thine empire spreads	30
Sovereign of worlds, display thy power	125
Spread the news, go, spread it wide ..	183
Sun of unclouded righteousness ..	132
The billows swell, the winds are high ..	250
The dawning day at length appears ..	178
The feeble vessel of my soul ..	205
The heavens, thou awful God, O rend ..	142
The Lord is come, the heavens proclaim	185
The promise we for Israel plead ..	76
The vessel rides before the storm ..	247
This is the word of truth and love ..	44
Thou art, O God! a spirit pure ..	9
Though it would yield an angel joy ..	188
Through the dark clouds that roll'd on high	38
Thus saith God of his anointed ..	160
Thus far our Saviour's tender care ..	246
Thus saith the Lord, From east to west	57

TABLE OF THE FIRST LINES.

XV

	Page
Thus saith the Lord, My Son shall reign	55
Thus the Eternal Father spake ..	61
Thy foes succeeding time shall own ..	246
Thy kingdom, Lord, we long to see ..	133
Thy people, Lord, who trust thy word	126
Thy throne is in glory above ..	144
To Christ, the Lord, fair Zion's king	198
To distant lands thy Gospel send ..	111
To God the Father, God the Son ..	260
To our Almighty Maker, God ..	15
To thee belongs, Almighty Lord ..	156
We have heard the joyful news ..	176
What glory gilds the sacred page ..	42
What is the world?—a wildering maze	43
What mighty man, or mighty God ..	33
What though the Gentiles with the Jews	53
What though the hosts of hell ..	56
When Jesus shall descend the skies ..	233
When Jesus to the heathen lands ..	164
Where'er the blustering north-wind blows	127
While anxious hopes and fears impress'd	251
While in the howling shades of death	116
While thunder shook the frightened sky ..	173
Who besides can man recover ..	203
Who, mightiest Lord, to Israel's eyes	78
Who, what are these, that as a cloud	66
Wide as the channels of the deep ..	138
Wide o'er all worlds the Saviour reigns	212
Would you behold the works of God	249
Ye angels round the throne ..	262
Ye children of Abram, be wise ..	77
Ye islands of the Southern sea ..	169
Ye messengers of Christ ..	236
Ye saints, your grateful tribute bring ..	201
Yes, mighty Jesus, thou shalt reign ..	170
Yes, there are joys which cannot die ..	253
Yes! we trust the day is breaking ..	197
Zion's King shall reign victorious ..	162
Zion, look round with joyful eyes ..	72

ARRANGEMENT OF SUBJECTS.



<i>Universal Praise,</i>	from Hymn 1 to	6
<i>Of God,</i>		7 — 13
<i>The Glory of Christ,</i>		14 — 28
<i>The Triumphs of Jesus,</i>		29 — 41
<i>The Bible,</i>		42 — 46
<i>Ancient Prophecy,</i>		47 — 61
<i>Encouragement to Zion,</i>		62 — 73
<i>Restoration of the Jews,</i>		74 — 87
<i>Union amongst Christians,</i>		88 — 109
<i>Prayer for the Spread of the Gospel,</i>		110 — 149
<i>Necessity of Divine Influence,</i>		150 — 156
<i>Spread of the Gospel,</i>		157 — 198
<i>Effects of the Gospel,</i>		199 — 211
<i>Encouragement to Missionaries,</i>		212 — 202
<i>The Latter Day Glory,</i>		221 — 233
<i>Designation of Missionaries,</i>		234 — 239
<i>Miscellaneous :—</i>		
<i>Farewell Hymns, &c.</i>	..	240 — 245
<i>For Missionaries at sea, &c.</i>	..	246 — 251
<i>Collections, &c.</i>	..	252 — 254
<i>For the Funeral of a Missionary, &c.</i>		255 — 257
<i>Doxologies</i>		259 — 263

MISSIONARY HYMN BOOK.

UNIVERSAL PRAISE.

1. 7s. MONTGOMERY.

Rev. xiv. 2, 3.

1. HARK! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore:—
Hallelujah! for the Lord,
God Omnipotent, shall reign;
Hallelujah!—let the word
Echo round the earth and main.
2. Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the depth unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:—
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheath'd his sword: He speaks—'tis done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.
3. He shall reign from pole to pole,
With illimitable sway:
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away:—
Then the end:—beneath his rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is All in All.

2.

L. M.

WATTS.

Psalm cxlviii.

1. LOUD hallelujahs to the Lord,
From distant worlds where creatures dwell;
Let heaven begin the solemn word,
And sound it dreadful down to hell.
2. Wide as his vast dominion lies,
Let the Creator's name be known:
Loud as his thunder shout his praise,
And sound it lofty as his throne.
3. JEHOVAH! 'tis a glorious word!
O may it dwell on every tongue!
But saints, who-best have known the Lord,
Are bound to raise the noblest song.
4. Speak of the wonders of that love
Which Gabriel plays on every chord;
From all below and all above,
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord.

3.

P. M.

"The Lord reigneth." Psalm xcix. 1.

1. HARK! the loud triumphant strains!
God the king of glory reigns.
All the kingdoms own his sway:
Hail the happy happy day.
Hail the day by God appointed:
Jesus reigns, the Lord's anointed.
2. Hark! the sound of sacred mirth!
Jesus reigns throughout the earth.
War, and strife, and tumult cease:
'Tis the time of love and peace.
See his people rest enjoying:
In his mountain none destroying.

3. Zion's King makes known his name
 He asserts his lawful claim:
 His the kingdom, his the power,
 His the glory evermore.
 Worldly maxims cease to govern,
 Jesus reigns, Supreme and Sovereign.

4. L. M. WATTS.

Praise to God from all nations. Psalm cxvii.

1. FROM all that dwell below the skies,
 Let the Creator's praise arise;
 Let the Redeemer's name be sung
 Through every land, by every tongue.
2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
 Eternal truth attends thy word;
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

5. C. M. WATTS.

Psalm cxvii.

1. O ALL ye nations, praise the Lord,
 Each with a different tongue;
 In every language learn his word,
 And let his name be sung.
2. His mercy reigns through every land,
 Proclaim his grace abroad;
 For ever firm his truth shall stand;
 Praise ye the faithful God.

6.

L. M.

WATTS.

1. BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and he destroy.
 2. His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again
 3. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise:
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
 4. Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.
-

OF GOD.

7.

C. M.

WATTS.

Doctrine and use of the Trinity.

1. FATHER of glory! to thy name
Immortal praise we give,
Who dost an act of grace proclaim,
And bid us rebels live.
2. Immortal honour to the Son,
Who makes thine anger cease;
Our lives he ransom'd with his own,
And died to make our peace.

3. To thy almighty Spirit be
Immortal glory given,
Whose influence brings us near to thee,
And trains us up for heaven.
4. Let men, with their united voice,
Adore th' eternal God,
And spread his honours and their joys
Through nations far abroad.
5. Let faith, and love, and duty join,
One general song to raise;
Let saints in earth and heaven combine
In harmony and praise.

8.

L. M.

Unity of God. Deut. vi. 4.

1. ETERNAL God! Almighty Cause
Of earth, and seas, and worlds unknown;
All things are subject to thy laws,
All things depend on thee alone.
2. Thy glorious Being singly stands,
Of all within itself possest:
Controuled by none are thy commands;
Thou from thyself alone art blest.
3. To thee alone ourselves we owe;
Let heaven and earth due homage pay;
All other gods we disavow,
Deny their claims, renounce their sway.
4. Spread thy great name thro' heathen lands;
Their idol deities dethrone;
Reduce the world to thy command;
And reign, as thou art God alone.

9.

L. M.

The spirituality of God.

1. THOU art, O God ! a spirit pure,
Invisible to mortal eyes ;
Th' immortal, and th' eternal King,
The great, the good, the only wise.
2. Whilst nature changes, and her works
Corrupt, decay, dissolve, and die,
Thy essence pure no change shall see,
Secure of immortality.
3. Thou great Invisible ! what hand
Can draw thy image, spotless, fair ?
To what in heaven, to what on earth,
Can men th' immortal King compare.
4. Let stupid heathens frame their gods
Of gold and silver, wood and stone ;
Ours is the God that made the heavens ;
Jehovah he, and God alone.
5. My soul, thy purest homage pay,
In truth and spirit him adore ;
More shall this please than sacrifice,
Than outward forms delight him more.

10.

L. M.

WATTS.

Perfections of God and vanity of idols. Psalm cxv.

1. NOT to ourselves who are but dust,
Not to ourselves is glory due,
Eternal God, thou only just,
Thou only gracious, wise, and true.
2. Shine forth in all thy dreadful name ;
Why should a heathen's haughty tongue
Insult us, and, to raise our shame,
Say, " Where's the God you've serv'd so long ?"

3. The God we serve maintains his throne
Above the clouds, beyond the skies;
Through all the earth his will is done,
He knows our groans, he hears our cries.
4. But the vain idols they adore,
Are senseless shapes of stone and wood;
At best a mass of glittering ore,
A silver saint, or golden god.
5. [With eyes and ears they carve their head;
Deaf are their ears, their eyes are blind:
In vain are costly offerings made,
And vows are scatter'd in the wind.
6. Their feet were never made to move,
Nor hands to save when mortals pray;
Mortals, that pay them fear or love,
Seem to be blind and deaf as they.]
7. O Israel, make the Lord thy hope,
Thy help, thy refuge, and thy rest;
The Lord shall build thy ruins up,
And bless the people, and the priest.
8. The dead no more can speak thy praise,
They dwell in silence and the grave;
But we shall live to sing thy grace,
And tell the world thy power to save.

11.

L. M.

WATTS.

Psalm xciii.

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns! he dwells in light,
Girded with majesty and might.
The world, created by his hands,
Still on its first foundation stands.

2. But ere this spacious world was made,
Or had its first foundation laid,
Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Thyself the Everliving God.
3. Like floods the angry nations rise,
And aim their rage against the skies;
Vain floods, that aim their rage so high
At thy rebuke the billows die.
4. For ever shall thy throne endure:
Thy promise stands for ever sure;
And everlasting holiness
Becomes the dwellings of thy grace.

12.

L. M.

MERRICK.

The universal Monarch.

1. EARTH, big with empires, to thy reign
Submits, great God, its wide domain;
Whate'er this orb's vast bounds confine,
By just possession, Lord, is thine.
2. That orb amid the watery waste
Thy hands, blest Architect, have plac'd;
And bid th' unfathomable deep
Beneath its firm foundations sleep.
3. Maker of all! thro' every land
Thy deeds in full record shall stand,
And farthest realms converted join
In homage to the name divine.

13.

C M.

S.

The universal Monarch.

1. O THOU great Monarch, in thy might
Fulfil the long desire;
A thousand ages in thy sight,
Like yesterday retire.
 2. O let thy diadem supreme,
In full diffusive ray;
Now o'er the dying nations beam
With life's immortal day.
 3. Then shall the desolations cease,
And earth in sweetest strain,
Through the long Jubilee of peace,
Sing thy unbounded reign.
-

THE GLORY OF CHRIST.

14.

P. M.

ROBINSON.

The Divinity of Christ.

1. MIGHTY GOD! while angels bless thee,
May an infant lisp thy name?
Lord of men as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme.
Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days!
Sounded thro' the wide creation
Be thy just and lawful praise.
2. For the grandeur of thy nature,—
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For created works of power,—
Works with skill and kindness wrought:

For thy Providence, that governs
 Thro' thine empire's wide domain;
 Wings an angel, guides a sparrow:
 Blessed be thy gentle reign!

- 3 But thy rich, thy free redemption,
 Dark through brightness all along;
 Thought is poor, and poor expression:
 Who dare sing that awful song?
 Brightness of the Father's glory,
 Shall thy praise unutter'd lie?
 Fly, my tongue, such guilty silence!
 Sing the Lord who came to die
4. Did archangels sing thy coming?
 Did the shepherds learn their lays?—
 Shame would cover me ungrateful,
 Should my tongue refuse to praise.
 From the highest throne in glory,
 To the cross of deepest woe;
 All to ransom guilty captives;
 Flow my praise, for ever flow.
5. Go, return, immortal Saviour!
 Leave thy footstool, take thy throne;
 Thence return, and reign for ever,
 Be the kingdom all thine own.
 Mighty God! while angels bless thee,
 Let the heathens lisp thy name!
 Lord of men, as well as angels,
 Thou art every creature's theme!

15.

C. M.

WATTS.

Psalm xcvi. Part 1st.

1. TO our Almighty Maker, God,
 New honors be address'd;
 His great salvation shines abroad,
 And makes the nations bless'd.

2. He spake the word to Abraham first;
His truth fulfils his grace;
The gentiles make his name their trust,
And learn his righteousness.
3. Let the whole earth his love proclaim,
With all her different tongues;
And spread the honours of his name
In melody and songs.

16. 148th.

The increase of the Messiah's kingdom.

1. ALL hail, incarnate God;
The wondrous things foretold
Of thee in sacred writ,
With joy our eyes behold.
Still does thine arm new trophies wear,
And monuments of glory rear.
2. To thee the hoary head
Its silver honors pays,
To thee the blooming youth
Devotes his brightest days.
And every age their tribute bring,
And bow to thee, all-conquering King.
3. O haste, victorious Prince,
That happy glorious day,
When souls like drops of dew,
Shall own thy gentle sway.
Oh may it bless our longing eyes,
And bear our shouts beyond the skies.
4. All hail, triumphant Lord,
Eternal be thy reign;
Behold the nations sue
To wear thy gentle chain.
When earth and time are known no more,
Thy throne shall stand for ever sure.

17.

148th.

The kingdom of Christ. Phil. iv. 4.

1. REJOICE, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!
2. Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love,
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above:
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!
3. His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven,
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given.
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!
4. He sits at God's right hand
'Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his commands,
And fall beneath his feet:
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!
5. Rejoice in glorious hope,
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, rejoice.

18.

148th.

Christ the King of Righteousness and Peace.

1. HOSANNA to the King
Of Righteousness and Peace;
Let all his praises sing,
The song shall never cease.
The theme divine
Ye saints pursue,
Their songs with you
Shall angels join.
2. Their anthems fill'd the sky,
When Jesus first was born;
Glory to God on high,
Good-will to men forlorn.
'Twas first begun
'Midst heaven's applause;
The blessed cause
Shall still go on.
3. Though earth and hell oppose,
His kingdom cannot fail,
But over all his foes
Will gloriously prevail.
The great I AM
Is still his name,
Who once became
The bleeding Lamb.
4. Within the sinner's breast
Will he erect his throne,
That is his chosen rest,
There shall he reign alone.
A rebel once
By grace subdued,
What I pursued
I now renounce.

5. Ye who have known his grace
 Subserve his glorious plan,
 Proclaim to all your race,
 The friend of God and man.
 How happy they,
 And they alone,
 Who gladly own
 His gentle sway.
6. His conquests shall extend
 The spacious globe around,
 And earth's remotest end
 With songs of praise resound.
 Behold the hour,
 On Satan's head
 His feet shall tread,
 And crush his power.
7. All hail, incarnate Lord!
 Our souls triumphant cry;
 Be thy blest name ador'd,
 By all beneath the sky.
 But when we join
 'The host above,
 We'll sing thy love,
 In strains divine.

19.

8, 7, 4.

A Song to Christ on his power and glory.

1. LET us sing the King Messiah!
 King of Righteousness and Peace!
 Hail him all his happy subjects,
 Never let his praises cease;
 Ever hail him,
 Let his honours still increase!

2. How transcendent are thy glories,
Fairer than the sons of men!
While thy blessed mediation
Brings us back to God again.
Blest Redeemer,
How we triumph in thy reign!
3. Gird thy sword on, mighty Hero!
Make thy word of truth thy car!
Prosper in thy course triumphant,
All success attend thy war;
Gracious Victor,
Let mankind before thee bow.
4. Majesty combined with meekness,
Righteousness and peace unite,
To ensure thy blessed conquests;
Now assert, great Prince, thy right!
Ride, illustrious,
All around the conquer'd globe!
5. Let thy right hand scatter terror,
Hurl abroad thy keenest darts;
Thus bring down the stoutest rebels,
Deep transfix their stubborn hearts;
Let thy power
Vindicate thy righteous cause!
6. Carry on the war with vigour,
Let thy foes no respite know,
Till the people fall before thee,
Lowly at thy footstool bow.
Push thy conquests;
All the earth by right is thine!
7. Blest are all that touch thy sceptre,
Blest are all that own thy reign;
Freed from sin that worst of tyrants,
Rescued from its galling chain.
Saints and angels,
All who know thee, bless thy name!

20. C. M.

The Spiritual Coronation. Cant. iii. 11.

ANGELS.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of All.

CONVERTED JEWS.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small!
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of All.

BELIEVING GENTILES.

Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of All.

SINNERS OF EVERY NATION.

Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of All.

OURSELVES.

Oh that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the *everlasting song*,
And crown him Lord of All.

21.

C. M.

WATTS.

Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God, worshipped by all the Creation.

Rev. v. 11—13.

1. COME let us join our cheerful songs,
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For he was slain for us."
3. Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give
Be, Lord, for ever thine.
4. Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise:—
5. The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

22.

C. M.

King of Saints.

- 1 COME ye that love the Saviour's name,
And joy to make it known;
The Sovereign of your heart proclaim,
And bow before his throne.

2. Behold your King, your Saviour, crown'd
With glories all divine;
And tell the wondering nations round,
How bright those glories shine.
3. Infinite power, and boundless grace,
In him unite their rays :
You, that have e'er beheld his face,
Can you forbear his praise ?
4. When in his earthly courts we view,
The glories of our King,
We long to love as angels do,
And wish like them to sing.
5. And shall we long and wish in vain ?
Lord, teach our songs to rise !
Thy love can animate the strain,
And bid it reach the skies.
6. Oh, happy period ! glorious day !
When heaven and earth shall raise,
With all their powers, the raptur'd lay,
To celebrate thy praise.

23.

C. M.

Prince of Peace.

1. LET saints on earth their anthems raise,
Who taste the Saviour's grace :
Let heathens too proclaim his praise,
And crown him " Prince of Peace."
2. Praise him, who laid his glory by,
For man's apostate race ;
Praise him, who stoop'd to bleed and die,
And crown him " Prince of Peace."

3. Ye nations, lay your weapons down,
Let war for ever cease ;
Immanuel for your sovereign own,
And crown him " Prince of Peace."
4. We soon shall reach the heavenly shore,
To view his lovely face ;
His name for ever to adore,
And crown him " Prince of Peace."

24.

148th.

Glorying in Christ and in his Cause.

1. REJOICE, the Saviour reigns
Among the sons of men ;
He breaks the prisoners' chains,
And makes them free again :
Let hell oppose God's only Son,
In spite of foes, his cause goes on.
2. The cause of Righteousness,
And truth, and holy peace,
Design'd our world to bless,
Shall spread and never cease.
Gentile and Jew their souls shall bow,
Allegiance due with rapture vow.
3. The baffled prince of hell,
In vain new efforts tries,
The gospel to repel,
By cruelty and lies.
Th' infernal gates shall rage in vain,
Conquest awaits the Lamb once slain.
4. He died, but soon arose,
Triumphant o'er the grave,
And now himself he shows,
Omnipotent to save.

Let rebels kiss the Victor's feet,
Eternal bliss his subjects meet.

5. All power is in his hand,
His people to defend ;
To his most high command
Shall millions more attend.
All heaven with smiles approves his cause,
And distant isles receive his laws.
This little seed from heaven
Shall soon become a tree ;
This ever blessed leaven
Diffused abroad must be :
Till God the Son shall come again,
It must go on—Amen—Amen.

25. C. M.

Desire of all Nations. Haggai ii. 7.

1. INFINITE excellence is thine,
Thou lovely Prince of Grace !
Thy uncreated beauties shine
With never fading rays.
2. Sinners from earth's remotest end,
Come bending at thy feet ;
To thee their prayers and vows ascend,
In thee their wishes meet.
3. Thy name, as precious ointment shed,
Delights the Church around ;
Sweetly the sacred odours spread
Through all Immanuel's ground.
4. Millions of happy spirits live
On thy exhaustless store ;
From thee they all their bliss receive,
And still thou givest more.

5. Thou art their triumph and their joy ;
They find their all in thee ;
Thy glories will their tongues employ
Through all eternity.

26.

148th. DODDRIDGE.

*The Triumph of Christ in the Cause of Truth, Meekness, and
Righteousness. Psalm xlv. 3, 4.*

1. LOUD to the prince of heaven
Your cheerful voices raise ;
To him your vows be given,
And fill his courts with praise.
With conscious worth
All clad in arms,
All bright in charms,
He sallies forth.
2. Gird on thy conquering sword,
Ascend thy shining car,
And march, almighty Lord,
To wage the holy war.
Before his wheels
In glad surprize,
Ye vallies, rise,
And sink, ye hills.
3. Fair Truth, and smiling Love,
And injur'd Righteousness,
In thy retinue move,
And seek from thee redress :
'Thou in their cause
Shalt prosperous ride,
And far and wide
Dispense thy laws.

4. Before thine awful face
Millions of foes shall fall,
The captives of thy Grace,
That Grace, which conquers all.
The world shall know,
Great King of Kings,
What wond'rous things
Thine arm can do.
5. Here to my willing soul
Bend thy triumphant way ;
Here every foe controul,
And all thy power display.
My heart thy throne,
Blest Jesus, see
Bows low to thee,
To thee alone.

27.

C. M.

WATTS.

Christ ascending and reigning. Psalm xlvii.

1. O FOR a shout of sacred joy
To God the sovereign King !
Let every land their tongues employ,
And hymns of triumph sing.
2. Jesus our God ascends on high !
His heavenly guards around,
Attend him rising through the sky,
With trumpet's joyful sound.
3. While angels shout, and praise their king,
Let mortals learn their strains ;
Let all the earth his honour sing,
O'er all the earth he reigns.
4. Rehearse his praise with awe profound ;
Let knowledge lead the song ;
Nor mock him with a solemn sound
Upon a thoughtless tongue.

5. In Israel stood his ancient throne,
He lov'd that chosen race;
But now he calls the world his own,
And heathens taste his grace.
6. The Gentile nations are the Lord's,
There Abraham's God is known,
While powers and princes, shields and swords,
Submit before his throne.

28.

C. M.

HOUGH.

"All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth."

Matt. xxviii. 18.

1. GREAT Saviour, let thy power divine,
O'er all the earth be known;
Let all, to thee, their will resign,
And make thy will their own.
 2. Perversion marks the guilty way
Which heathens madly tread;
From all thy laws they go astray,
And hasten to the dead.
 3. Thou, Saviour-God, hast power alone
To turn their wandering feet,
To bend the soul before thy throne,
Low at thy mercy seat:—
 4. For all the power beneath, above,
Thy wounded hands sustain;
Then sway the sceptre of thy love,
And let thy mercy reign.
-

THE TRIUMPHS OF JESUS.

29.

C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Christ the Leader of his Hosts.

1. GREAT Leader of thine Israel's host,
We shout thy conquering name;
Legions of foes beset thee round,
And legions fled with shame.
2. A victory glorious and complete
Thou by thy death didst gain;
So in thy cause may we contend,
And death itself sustain.
3. By our illustrious General fir'd
We no extremes would fear;
Prepar'd to struggle and to bleed,
If thou, our Lord, be near.
4. We'll trace the footsteps thou hast drawn
To triumph and renown;
Nor shun thy combat and thy cross,
May we but share thy crown.

30.

C. M. DODDRIDGE.

"I saw Satan as lightning fall from heaven." Luke x. 18.

1. SOVEREIGN of heaven, thine empire spreads
O'er all the worlds on high;
And at thy frown th' infernal powers
In wild confusion fly.
2. Like lightning from his glittering throne
The great arch-traitor fell,
Driven with enormous ruin down
To infamy and hell.

3. Permitted now to range at large,
And traverse earth and air;
O'er captive human souls he reigns,
And boasts his kingdom there.
4. Yet thence thy grace can drive him out
With one almighty word;
O send thy potent sceptre forth,
And reign victorious, Lord.
5. Let wretched prisoners be released
The smiling light to view;
Nor let the vanquish'd foe return
Their bondage to renew.
6. May grace complete that wondrous work,
Which thy own power begun;
And fill, from Satan's gloomy realms,
The kingdom of thy Son.

31.

C. M.

WATTS.

Christ's victory over Satan.

1. HOSANNA to our conquering King!
The Prince of Darkness flies;
His troops rush headlong down to hell,
Like lightning from the skies.
2. There bound in chains the lions roar,
And fright the rescued sheep;
But heavy bars confine their power
And malice to the deep.
3. Hosanna to our conquering King!
All hail, incarnate love!
Ten thousand songs and glories wait
To crown thy head above.
4. Thy victories and thy deathless fame
Through the wide world shall run;
And everlasting ages sing
The triumph thou hast won.

32.

L. M.

WATTS.

Michael's war with the dragon. Rev. xii. 7.

1. LET mortal tongues attempt to sing
The wars of heaven when Michael stood
Chief general of th' eternal King,
And fought the battles of our God.
2. Against the dragon and his host
The armies of the Lord prevail;
In vain they rage, in vain they boast,
Their courage sinks, their weapons fail.
3. Down to the earth was Satan thrown,
Down to the earth his legions fell;
Then was the trump of triumph blown,
And shook the dreadful deep of hell.
4. Now is the hour of darkness past,
Christ hath assum'd his reigning power;
Behold the great Accuser cast
Down from the skies, to rise no more.
5. 'Twas by thy blood, immortal Lamb,
Thine armies trod the tempter down;
'Twas by thy word and powerful name
They gain'd the battle and renown.
6. Rejoice, ye heavens; let every star
Shine with new glories round the sky;
Earth! while you sing the heavenly war,
Raise your Deliverer's name on high.

33.

C. M.

WATTS.

The triumph of Christ over the enemies of his Church.
Isa. lxiii. 1--3.

1. WHAT mighty man, or mighty God
Comes travelling in state
Along the Idumean road,
Away from Bozrah's gate?

2. The glory of his robes proclaims
 'Tis some victorious King;
 " 'Tis I, the just, th' Almighty One,
 " That your salvation bring."
3. " Why, mighty Lord," thy saints enquire,
 " Why thine apparel red;
 " And all thy vesture stain'd like those,
 " Who in the wine-press tread?"
4. " I, by myself, have trod the press,
 " And crush'd my foes alone;
 " My wrath has struck the rebels dead,
 " My fury stamp'd them down.
5. " 'Tis Edom's blood that dyes my robes
 " With joyful scarlet stains;
 " The triumph that my raiment wears
 " Springs from their bleeding veins.
6. " Thus shall the nations be destroy'd,
 " That dare insult my saints;
 " I have an arm t'avenge their wrongs,
 " An ear for their complaints."

34.

L. M. J. LAWSON.

" For the battle is the Lord's." 1st Sam. xvii. 47.

1. HARK! 'tis the warlike clarion,
 On to the battle, heroes on!
 To arms! to arms! resounds on high,
 The voice of war and victory.
2. Haste to the battle. See the Lord,
 Waves to the clouds his conquering sword!
 To arms! to arms! I hear the cry!
 On, on, to death or victory.

3. High on the winds the flag unfurled,
Reveals the red-cross to the world.
To arms! to arms! I haste, I fly,
To war and bloodless victory.
4. The fierce embattl'd hosts of hell
Before the dreadful onset fell.
To arms! to arms! was once the cry,
But now the trump sounds victory!
5. Lo! the white war-horse treads them down*.
I know the Rider by his crown.
All hail! all hail! his legions cry,
Jesus, be thine the victory.

35.

L. M.

Christ the Captain of Salvation.

1. CAPTAIN of thine enlisted host,
Display thy glorious banner high;
The summons send from coast to coast,
And call a numerous army nigh.
2. A solemn jubilee proclaim,
Proclaim the great sabbatic day:
Assert the glories of thy name,
Spoil Satan of his wished-for prey.
- 3 Bid, bid thy heralds publish loud
The peaceful blessings of thy reign:
And when they speak of sprinkling blood,
The mystery to the heart explain.
4. Fight for thyself, O Jesus, fight,
The travail of thy soul regain;
Before the blind make darkness light,
And crooked paths do thou make plain.

* Rev. vi. 2.

36.

C. M.

WATTS.

The triumph of Christ, or the ruin of Antichrist.

1. "I LIFT my banners," saith the Lord,
 "Where Antichrist has stood ;
 "The city of my gospel foes,
 "Shall be a field of blood.
2. "My heart has studied just revenge,
 "And now the day appears,
 "The day of my redeem'd is come,
 "To wipe away their tears.
3. Quite weary is my patience grown,
 "And bids my fury go ;
 "Swift as the lightning it shall move,
 "And be as fatal too.
4. "I call for helpers, but in vain ;
 "Then has my gospel none ?
 "Well, mine own arm has might enough
 "To crush my foes alone.
5. "Slaughter and my devouring sword
 "Shall walk the streets around,
 "Babel shall reel beneath my stroke,
 "And stagger to the ground."
6. Thine honours, O victorious King !
 Thine own right hand shall raise,
 While we thine awful vengeance sing,
 And our deliverer praise.

37.

L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

The keys of Death and the unseen world in Christ's hand.

Rev. i 18.

1. HAIL to the Prince of Life and Peace,
 Who holds the keys of Death and Hell !
 The spacious world unseen is his,
 And sovereign power becomes him well.

2. In shame and torment once he died ;
But now he lives for evermore.
Bow down, ye saints, around his seat,
And, all ye angel-bands, adore.
3. So live for ever, glorious Lord,
To crush thy foes, and guard thy friends ;
While all thy chosen tribes rejoice,
That thy dominion never ends.
4. Worthy thy hand to hold the keys,
Guided by wisdom, and by love ;
Worthy to rule o'er mortal life,
O'er worlds below, and worlds above.
5. When Death thy servants shall invade,
When pow'rs of Hell thy church annoy,
Controul'd by thee, their rage shall help
The cause, they labour'd to destroy.
6. For ever reign, victorious King :
Wide thro' the earth thy name be known ;
And call my longing soul to sing
Sublimers anthems near thy throne.

38.

8, 8, 6.

J. LAWSON.

“ And I saw another Angel fly in the midst of heaven, having the everlasting Gospel.” Rev. xiv. 6.

1. **THROUGH** the dark clouds that roll'd on high
Soaring, the Angel of the sky,
Pursued his solemn way.
Bright was his track ; the gloomy night
Fled back to hell, and holy light
Blushed into lovely day.

2. Hark ! the shrill trumpet peals on high,
The cry of war and victory,
Rushing from cloud to cloud.
The fiery hosts of raging Hell
Astonish'd heard, and vanquish'd fell;—
I saw the blasted crowd.
3. Headlong the banner'd multitude,
The wrathful Dragon's hated brood
Plung'd from the warring sky.
Old Slavery bound in lightning chains—
Corruption with her loathsome stains,
In endless ruin lie.
4. Ambition with her scorched crest—
Hatred with hot tumultuous breast,
And scowling Envy fell:—
Black Discord wrangling in his flight,
And bloody Power, and howling Spite,
Sank to the deeps of Hell.
5. The gospel trump yet louder peals,
And beaming light the truth reveals
To every land and tongue.
Speed, Angel, thy propitious flight !
The Heavens shall sing thy glorious might,
And Earth shall join the song !

39.

C. M.

DODDRIDGE.

The Christian Warrior animated and crowned. Rev. ii. 10.

1. HARK ! 'tis our heavenly Leader's voice
From his triumphant seat:
'Midst all the war's tumultuous noise,
How powerful and how sweet !

2. "Fight on, my faithful band," he cries,
"Nor fear the mortal blow :
"Who first in such a warfare dies
"Shall speediest victory know.
3. "I have my day of combat known,
"And in the dust was laid ;
"But thence I mounted to my throne,
"And glory crowns my head.
4. "That throne, that glory, you shall share,
"My hands the crown shall give ;
"And you the sparkling honours wear,
"While God himself shall live."
5. Lord, 'tis enough ; our bosoms glow
With courage and with love :
Thy hand shall bear thy soldiers through,
And raise their heads above.
6. My soul, while deaths beset me round,
Lifts up her ardent eyes,
And longs, thro' some illustrious wound,
To rush, and seize the prize.

40.

L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

*Victory over Satan by the blood of the Lamb, and the word of
the testimony of his servants. Rev. xii. 11.*

1. SEE the old Dragon from his throne
Sink with enormous ruin down !
Banish'd from heaven, and doom'd to dwell
Deep in the fiery gloom of hell !
2. Ye heavens, with all your hosts, rejoice :
Ye saints, in consort lend your voice :
Approach your Lord's victorious seat,
And tread the foe beneath your feet.

3. But whence a conquest so divine
Gain'd by such feeble hands as mine?
Or, whence can sinful mortals boast
O'er Satan and his rebel-host?
4. 'Twas from thy blood, thou slaughter'd Lamb,
That all our palms and triumphs came;
Thy cross, thy spear, inflicts the stroke,
By which the Monster's head is broke.
5. Thy faithful word our hope maintains
Through all our combat and our pains;
The accents of thy heavenly breath
Thy soldiers hear through wounds and death.
6. Triumphant Lamb, in worlds unknown,
With transport round thy radiant throne,
Thy happy legions, all complete,
Shall lay their laurels at thy feet.

41.

L. M.

A HYMN OF TRIUMPH.

*Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most mighty, with thy glory
and thy majesty. Psalm xlv. 3.*

1. JESUS, immortal King, go on;
The glorious day will soon be won;
Thine enemies prepare to flee,
And leave a conquer'd world to thee.
2. Gird on thy sword, victorious Chief!
The captive sinner's sole relief:
Cast the usurper from his throne;
And make the universe thine own.
3. Thy footsteps, Lord, with joy we trace
And mark the conquests of thy grace.
Finish the work thou hast begun;
And let thy will on earth be done.

4. Then shall contending nations rest,
For love shall reign in every breast ;
Weapons for war design'd, shall cease ;
Or then, be implements of peace.
 5. Hark, how the hosts triumphant sing,
" The Lord omnipotent is King !"
Let all his saints rejoice at this,
The kingdoms of the world are his.
-

THE BIBLE.

42.

C. M.

COWPER.

The Word, a Light.

1. WHAT glory gilds the sacred page !
Majestic, like the sun,
It gives a light to every age—
It gives, but borrows none.
2. The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat ;
His truths upon the nations rise,
They rise, but never set.
3. Let everlasting thanks be thine
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.
4. My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of him I love ;
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

43.

8, 8, 6.

MONTGOMERY.

The Scriptures, a Guide.

1. WHAT is the world?—a wildering maze,
Where sin hath track'd ten thousand ways,
Her victims to ensnare ;
All broad, and winding, and aslope,
All tempting with perfidious hope,
All ending in despair.
2. Millions of pilgrims throng these roads,
Bearing their baubles or their loads
Down to eternal night :
One humble path, that never bends,
Narrow, and rough, and steep, ascends
From darkness into light.
3. Is there a Guide to shew that path ?
The Bible !—He alone who hath
The Bible, need not stray ;
Yet he who *hath*, and *will not give*
That heavenly Guide to all that live,
Himself shall lose the way.

44.

L. M.

WATTS.

The power of the Gospel.

1. THIS is the word of truth and love,
Sent to the nations from above ;
Jehovah here resolves to shew
What his Almighty grace can do.
2. This remedy did wisdom find,
To heal diseases of the mind ;
This sovereign balm, whose virtues can
Restore the ruin'd creature man.
3. The gospel bids the dead revive ;
Sinners obey the voice and live ;

- Dry bones are raised, and cloth'd afresh,
And hearts of stone are turned to flesh.
4. [Where Satan reign'd in shades of night,
The gospel strikes a heavenly light;
Our lusts its wondrous power controuls,
And calms the rage of angry souls.
5. Lions and beasts of savage name
Put on the nature of the Lamb;
While the wide world esteem it strange,
Gaze, and admire, and hate the change.]
6. May but this grace my soul renew,
Let sinners gaze, and hate me too;
The word that saves me doth engage
A sure defence from all their rage.

45.

L. M.

WATTS.

The Excellency of the Scriptures.

1. LET everlasting glories crown
Thy head, my Saviour and my Lord;
Thy hands have brought salvation down,
And writ the blessings in thy word.
2. [What if we trace the globe around,
And search from Britain to Japan,
There shall be no religion found
So just to God, so safe for man.]
3. In vain the trembling conscience seeks
Some solid ground to rest upon;
With long despair the spirit breaks,
Till we apply to Christ alone.
4. How well thy blessed truths agree!
How wise and holy thy commands!
Thy promises, how firm they be!
How firm our hope and comfort stands!

5. [Not the feign'd fields of heathenish bliss
Could raise such pleasures in my mind;
Nor does the 'Turkish paradise,
Pretend to joys so well refin'd.]
6. Should all the forms that men devise
Assault my faith with treacherous art,
I'd call them vanity and lies,
And bind the gospel to my heart.

46.

148th. MARSHMAN.

On finishing the Translation of the New Testament into Bengulee.

1. HAIL, precious book divine!
Illumin'd by thy rays,
We rise from death and sin,
And tune a Saviour's praise:
The shades of error dark as night
Vanish before thy radiant light.
2. We bless the God of grace
Who hath his word reveal'd,
To this bewilder'd race,
So long in darkness held:
His love desigus; his people pray;
His providence prepares the way.
3. Now shall the Hindoos learn
The glories of our King;
Nor to blind gooroos turn,
Nor idol praises sing;
Diffusing heavenly light around,
This book their Shasters shall confound.
4. Deign, gracious Saviour, deign
To smile upon thy word;
Let millions now obtain
Salvation from the Lord:
Nor let its growing conquests stay,
Till *earth exult* to own its sway.

ANCIENT PROPHECY.

47.

L. M.

WATTS.

Jews and Gentiles united in the Christian Church. Psalm xcvi.

1. GOD in his earthly temple lays
Foundations for his heavenly praise:
He likes the tents of Jacob well,
But still in Zion loves to dwell.
2. His mercy visits every house
That pays its night and morning vows;
But makes a more delightful stay
Where Churches meet to praise and pray.
3. What glories were described of old!
What wonders are of Zion told!
Thou city of our God below,
Thy fame shall Tyre and Egypt know.
4. Egypt and Tyre, and Greek and Jew,
Shall there begin their lives anew;
Angels and men shall join to sing
The hill, where living waters spring.
5. When God makes up his last account
Of natives in his holy mount,
'Twill be an honour to appear
As one new born, or nourished there.

48.

S. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Simeon's Song and Declaration, Luke ii. 30—35.

1. OUR eyes salvation see,
Prepared by grace divine:
How wide its splendours are diffus'd!
How bright its glories shine!

2. Through distant heathen lands
It darts a vivid ray,
And to the realms where Satan reign'd,
Imparts celestial day.
3. The Israel of the Lord
In Christ their glory boast,
And on the honours of his name
Their whole salvation trust.
4. By him shall millions rise
To an immortal crown,
And millions, who his grace despise,
Shall sink in ruin down.
5. Our reck'ning is begun,
And on th' account will go,
Till clos'd in everlasting joy,
Or never-ending woe.

49.

L. M.

VOKE.

Prayer for the spread of the gospel animated by prophecy.

1. EXERT thy power, thy rights maintain,
Insulted, everlasting King!
The influence of thy crown increase,
And strangers to thy footstool bring.
2. We long to see that happy time,
That dear, expected, blissful day,
When countless myriads of our race
The second Adam shall obey.
3. Thy prophecies must be fulfill'd,
Though earth and hell should dare oppose;
The stone cut from the mountain's side,
Though unobserv'd, to empire grows.

4. Soon shall the mingled image fall,
(Brass, silver, iron, gold, and clay,)
And Superstition's gloomy reign
To light and liberty give way.
5. In one vast symphony of praise,
Gentile and Jew shall then unite ;
And infidelity, asham'd,
Sink in th' abyss of endless night.
6. Afric's emancipated sons
Shall join with Europe's polish'd race,
To celebrate, in different tongues,
The glories of redeeming grace.
7. From east to west, from north to south,
Immanuel's kingdom must extend ;
And *every man in every face*,
Shall meet a brother and a friend.

50.

L. M.

VOKE.

1. BEHOLD th' expected time draw near,
The shades disperse, the dawn appear ;
Behold the wilderness assume,
The beauteous tints of Eden's bloom.
2. Events, with prophecies, conspire
To raise our faith, our zeal to fire ;
The ripening fields, already white,
Present an *harvest* to our sight.
3. The untaught heathen waits to know
The joy the gospel will bestow ;
The exiled slave waits to receive
The freedom Jesus has to give.
4. Come, let us with a grateful heart
In the blest labour share a part ;
Our pray'rs and offerings gladly bring
To aid the triumphs of our King.

5. Let us improve the heavenly gale,
Spread to each breeze our hoisted sail,
'Till north and south, and east and west,
Shall be as favour'd Britain blest.
6. Invite the *globe* to come and prove
A Saviour's condescending love,
And humbly fall before his feet,
Assur'd they shall acceptance meet.
7. Our hearts exult in songs of praise,
That we have seen these latter days,
When our Redeemer shall be known,
Where Satan long hath held his throne.
8. Where'er his hand hath spread the skies,
Sweet incense to his name shall rise ;
' And Tyre and Egypt, Greek and Jew,'
By sovereign grace be form'd anew.

51.

L. M.

VOKE.

Babylon's fall predicted. Rev. xiv. 8.

1. PROUD Babylon yet waits her doom ;
Nor can her tottering palace fall,
'Till some blest messenger arise,
The spacious heathen world to call.
2. And see the glorious time approach !
Behold the mighty angel fly,
The gospel tidings to convey
To every land beneath the sky.
3. See the dark tribes of Otaheite,
With rapture greet the sacred sound ;
And taught the Saviour's precious name,
Cast all their idols to the ground.

4. Behold on both the Indies' coast,
And Africa's unhappy shore,
The unlearn'd savage press to hear;
And hearing, wonder and adore.
5. [See, while the joyful truth is told,
"That Jesus left his throne in heaven,
"And suffer'd, died, and rose again,
"That guilty souls might be forgiven:"
6. See what delight, unfelt before,
Beams in his fix'd attentive eye;
And hear him ask, "For wretched me,
"Did this divine Redeemer die?
7. "Ah! why have ye so long forborne
"To tell such welcome news as this?
"Go now, let every sinner hear,
"And share in such exalted bliss."]
8. Now Babylon, thy hour is come,
Thy curs'd foundation shall give way,
And thine eternal overthrow
The triumphs of the cross display.

52.

L. M.

WATTS.

The fall of Babylon. Rev. xviii. 20, 21.

1. IN Gabriel's hand a mighty stone
Lies, a fair type of Babylon;
"Prophets rejoice, and all ye saints,
"God shall avenge your long complaints."
- He said, and dreadful as he stood,
He sunk the mill-stone in the flood:
"Thus terribly shall Babel fall:
"Thus, and no more, be found at all."

53.

L. M.

- DAVIS.

"A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel." Luke ii. 32.

1. WHAT though the Gentiles with the Jews,
The only way to heaven refuse;
God shall dispel the shades of night,
And Jesus soon become their light.
2. From the creation's utmost end,
Shall sinners see their dying friend;
And Israel glory in his name,
And sing the praises of the Lamb.
3. God has pronounc'd the firm decree,
That all to Christ shall bend the knee;
And in his own appointed hour,
He'll make them willing by his pow'r.
4. Then let the Church rejoice, and pray,
That God would haste the happy day:
We hail its dawn, and haste to chase
The darkness from the heathen race.

54.

C. M.

GIBBONS.

Increase of the Church promised.

1. FATHER, is not thy promise pledg'd
To thine exalted Son,
That through the nations of the earth
Thy word of life shall run?
2. "Ask, and I give the heathen lands
"For thine inheritance,
"And to the world's remotest shores
"Thine empire shall advance."
3. Hast thou not said, the blinded Jews
Shall their Redeemer own;
While Gentiles to his standard crowd,
And bow before his throne?

4. When shall th' untutor'd Indian tribes,
A dark bewidered race,
Sit down at our Immanuel's feet,
And learn and feel his grace.
5. Are not all kingdoms, tribes, and tongues,
Under th' expanse of heaven,
To the dominion of thy Son,
Without exemption given ?
6. From east to west, from north to south,
Then be his name ador'd !
Europe, with all thy millions, shout
Hosannahs to thy Lord !
7. Asia and Africa, resound
From shore to shore his fame ;
And thou, America, in songs
Redeeming love proclaim !

55.

C. M.

DAVIS.

" Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered. Psalm lxxviii 1.

1. THUS saith the Lord, " My Son shall reign,
" To earth's remotest bound ;
" I will his holy throne maintain,
" And all his foes confound."
2. Arise, O God, thy strength display,
Stretch out thy conquering sword ;
O'er ev'ry land thy sceptre sway,
And shed thy grace abroad.
3. Now let the Dragon's empire cease,
The shades of night dispel ;
Thy prisoners from their chains release,
And crush the pow'rs of hell.
4. Soon may the Gentile and the Jew,
With one consent submit ;
And men of every name and hue,
Bow at Emmanuel's feet.

5. Send forth thy Spirit with thy word,
To every tribe and tongue ;
Let all the nations praise the Lord,
In one delightful song.

56.

S. M.

DAVIS.

" He must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet."

1 Cor. xv. 25.

1. **WH** though the hosts of hell,
And sons of men combine ;
Our Jesus shall their force repel,
And work his own design.
2. His empire must increase,
Whatever power oppose ;
His prisoners he will release,
And triumph o'er his foes.
3. Forbear, ye fiends, forbear !
Your opposition's vain ;
Mighty and numerous though ye are,
He holds you in his chain.
4. Ye rulers of the earth,
Be wise, and kiss the Son,
Before he send his fury forth ;
Then you will be undone.
5. Lift up your heads with joy,
Ye saints, and shout his praise ;
Your foes will shortly cease t'annoy,
And sink with sore amaze.
6. What though the night be dark,
The day will shortly dawn ;
His gracious dispensations mark,
And wait the coming morn.

7. A few more hours and then,
 Our King will speed his way;
 Jesus upon his throne shall reign,
 And earth his laws obey.

57.

C. M.

DAVIS.

"From the rising of the sun, even unto the going down of the same, my name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto my name, and a pure offering; for my name shall be great among the heathen, saith the Lord of hosts." Mal. i. 11.

1. THUS saith the Lord, "From east to west,
 "I'll cause my praise to sound;
 "And pray'r to me shall be addrest,
 "Wherever men are found.
2. "Gentiles shall glory in my name,
 "As well as Jacob's race;
 "They shall behold the dying Lamb,
 "And his dear cross embrace!
3. "The savour of his dying groan,
 "Like incense shall arise;
 "That shall be pleaded at my throne,
 "By all below the skies.
4. "I'll own the merits of his death,
 "They sha'nt be nam'd in vain;
 "Whoever looks to him by faith,
 "Shall endless life obtain."
5. Fulfil thy promise, O our God,
 And glorify thy Son;
 Sprinkle the nations with his blood,
 And then their offerings own.

58.

C. M.

E. WHITE.

Isaiah ii. 3.

1. IN the last days, the prophet cries,
What bliss the Church awaits !
Zion above the hills shall rise,
And nations throng her gates.
2. Their numerous tribes shall go and say,
“ Come haste to Zion’s hill ;
“ God will instruct us in his way,
“ And we his laws fulfil.”
3. From Zion shall his gospel sound,
And fly the nations o’er ;
Men shall their swords to ploughshares turn,
And practise war no more.
4. The lofty looks of men shall fall,
Their haughty strength give way ;
And God supreme shall govern all
In that auspicious day.
5. Enter the Rock, elude his frown,
Ye worms of human birth ;
For God in majesty comes down
To shake the guilty earth.
6. The idols crumble into dust,
Where Israel’s God is known ;
Cease ye from man, delight and trust
In Him, the *Lord* alone !

59.

L. M.

DAVIS.

“ *The earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.*” Isaiah xi. 9.

1. LONG have our eyes beheld with pain,
The vast extent of Satan’s reign ;
But his dominion must decrease,
And all adore the Prince of Peace.

2. Let Zion hear her Lord's decree ;
" Like as the waters fill the sea,
" And cover all their spacious bed,
" So shall my saving knowledge spread.
3. " The welcome tidings of my grace,
" Shall be revealed in every place ;
" And every heart, and every voice,
" In my salvation shall rejoice."
4. Then let us labour to extend
The knowledge of our Saviour-friend ;
The means are ours, the duty plain,
Nor can our efforts be in vain.

60.

C. M.

DAVIS.

"All shall know me, from the least to the greatest." Heb. viii. 11.

1. LIFT up your eyes, ye saints, and see
How white the fields appear ;
Th' accomplishment of God's decree
Is surely drawing near.
2. The veil must shortly be remov'd,
That now o'erspreads the mind ;
And the Redeemer known and lov'd,
And serv'd by all mankind.
3. The rich, the poor, the old, the young,
The civiliz'd and rude,
Of every clime, and every tongue,
Shall be by grace renew'd.
4. Idolatry shall shortly cease,
And superstition fall ;
And Jesus and his righteousness
Become the theme of all.

61.

L. M.

WATTS.

Kingdom of Christ. Psalm cx.

1. **THUS** the Eternal Father spake
To Christ the Son, "Ascend and sit
"At my right hand, till I shall make
"Thy foes submissive at thy feet.
 2. "From Zion shall thy word proceed;
"Thy word, the sceptre in thy hand,
"Shall make the hearts of rebels bleed,
"And bow their wills to thy command.
 3. "That day shall shew thy power is great,
"When saints shall flock with willing minds,
"And sinners crowd thy temple gate,
"Where holiness in beauty shines."
 4. O blessed power! O glorious day!
What a large victory shall ensue!
And converts, who thy grace obey,
Exceed the drops of morning dew.
-

ENCOURAGEMENT TO ZION.

62.

148th.

DODDRIDGE.

Isaiah lx. 1.

1. O ZION, tune thy voice,
And raise thy hands on high;
Tell all the earth thy joys,
And boast salvation nigh.
Cheerful in God,
Arise and shine,
While rays divine
Stream all abroad.

2. He gilds thy mourning face
 With beams that cannot fade ;
 His all-resplendent grace
 He pours around thy head ;
 The nations round
 Thy form shall view,
 With lustre new
 Divinely crown'd.
3. In honour to his name
 Reflect that sacred light ;
 And loud that grace proclaim,
 Which makes thy darkness bright :
 Pursue his praise,
 Till sovereign love
 In worlds above
 The glory raise.
4. There on his holy hill
 A brighter sun shall rise,
 And with his radiance fill
 Those fairer, purer skies ;
 While round his throne
 Ten thousand stars
 In nobler spheres
 His influence own.

63.

L. M.

Isaiah lx. 1.

1. RISE, Zion, shine ; with borrow'd rays,
 Bright in reflected lustre shine ;
 Thy light is come, the sun of grace
 Appears in majesty divine.
2. Jesus, that uncreated sun,
 Is risen, on his Church to stay,
 To make through thee his glory known,
 The glory of eternal day.

3. While nations unenlighten'd lie,
With darkness palpable o'erspread,
On thee the day-spring from on high,
The Lord his brightest beams shall shed.
4. Stamp'd with the sacred character,
His praise thou shalt display below,
And putting on thy Saviour here,
Jehovah's glorious image shew.

64.

C. M.

WATTS.

Psalm cii.

1. LET Zion and her sons rejoice ;
Behold the promised hour ;
Her God hath heard her mourning voice,
And comes t'exalt his power.
2. Her dust and ruins that remain,
Are precious in our eyes ;
Those ruins shall be built again,
And all that dust shall rise.
3. The Lord will raise Jerusalem,
And stand in glory there ;
Nations shall bow before his name,
And kings attend with fear.
4. He sits a sovereign on his throne,
With pity in his eyes ;
He hears the dying prisoner's groan,
And sees their sighs arise.
5. He frees the souls condemn'd to death ;
And when his saints complain,
'Twill not be said, " that praying breath
" Was ever spent in vain."

6. This shall be known when we are dead,
And left on long record,
That ages yet unborn may read,
And trust and praise the Lord.

65.

8, 7, 4.

KELLY.

Isaiah lii. 7.

1. ON the mountain's top appearing,
Lo, the sacred herald stands ;
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands :
Mourning captive !
God himself will loose thy bands.
2. Has thy night been long and mournful,
All thy friends unfaithful proved ?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved ?
Cease thy mourning,
Zion still is well belov'd.
3. God, thy God, will now restore thee !
He himself appears thy friend :
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end.
Great deliverance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.
4. Enemies no more shall trouble,
All thy warfare now is past,
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
Days of peace are come at last ;
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

66.

L. M.

Isaiah lx. 8.

1. WHO, what are these, that as a cloud
Swiftly divide the darken'd sky,
Like flocking doves, a countless crowd,
Like doves which to their windows fly ?
2. Weary of wandering after rest,
Lo, to the ark, the Church, they come ;
And housing in their Saviour's breast,
Haste by a heavenly instinct home.
3. Surely for Christ the isles shall wait,
And ships shall bring thy sons from far ;
They come from their dispersed estate,
With all they have and all they are.
4. Jesus thy Lord, the Holy One
Of Israel, for their God they claim,
Who makes in thee his mercy known,
His image, and his glorious name.

67.

S. M.

WATTS.

Isaiah lii. 7.

1. HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill !
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.
2. How charming is their voice !
How sweet the tidings are !
" Zion, behold thy Saviour King,
" He reigns and triumphs here."
3. How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.

4. How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light ;
Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
But died without the sight.
5. The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.
6. The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad ;
Let every nation now behold,
Their Saviour and their God.

68.

8, 8, 7.

*" For the house which I am about to build shall be wonderful
great." 2 Chron. ii. 9.*

1. BEHOLD the Temple of the Lord !
The work of God, by man abhorr'd,
Appearing fair and splendid ;
It lifts its head in spite of foes,
And though a hostile world oppose,
The work will yet be ended.
2. A building this not made with hands :
On firm foundations, lo ! it stands,
For God himself hath laid them :
The workmanship of God alone ;
The rich materials all his own,
'Twas he himself that made them.
3. He builds it for his glory's sake ;
Its solid frame no force can shake,
However men despise it ;
And time, that other works destroys,
'Gainst this in vain its power employs,
The work of God defies it.

- 4 From age to age his work goes on :
 The stones collected one by one :
 Ere long it will be finish'd :
 And when he works his grand design,
 'The Temple will for ever shine
 With lustre undiminish'd.

69.

L. M.

DAVIS.

" I will make thee an eternal excellency, a joy of many generations." Isaiah lx. 15.

1. LET Zion triumph in her King,
 And of his royal splendour sing ;
 Let her proclaim her Saviour's worth,
 To all the nations of the earth.
2. His throne shall stand, 'tis God's decree,
 More settled than the mountains be ;
 The knowledge of the Lord must spread,
 Till all acknowledge Christ their head.
3. Gentiles of every name and tongue,
 And Jews, shall make his grace their song ;
 Their enmity shall shortly cease,
 And earth adore the Prince of Peace.
4. Wherever Adam's race is found,
 The Mediator's praise shall sound ;
 The heathen world his grace shall shew,
 For all shall know and love him too.

70.

8, 7.

Glorious things spoken of Zion.

1. GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God ;
 He, whose word cannot be broken,
 Form'd thee for his own abode :

On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2. See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove :
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows thy thirst t'assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.
3. Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear !
For a glory and a covering,
Shewing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which he gives them when they pray.
4. Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood !
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God :
'Tis his love his people raises,
Over self to reign as kings :
And as priests, his solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.
5. Saviour, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am ;
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name :
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show !
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

71.

L. M.

C. WESLEY.

Isaiah lxii. 1—3.

1. FOR Zion's sake I will not cease
In agony of prayer to cry;
No, never will I hold my peace,
'Till God proclaim salvation nigh:
2. Worthy in her great Saviour's worth
Till Zion doth illustrious shine,
And as a burning lamp goes forth
The blaze of righteousness divine.
3. Thy righteousness the world shall see,
And Gentiles on thy beauty gaze,
And all the kings of earth agree
In wondering at thy glorious grace.
4. Thy glorious grace what tongue can tell?
The Lord shall a new name impart,
Th' unutterable name reveal,
And write it on his people's heart.
5. Zion, for thee thy God shall care,
And claim thee as his just reward;
Thee for his crown of glory wear,
The Royal Diadem of thy Lord.

72.

L. M.

Isaiah lx. 4.

1. ZION, look round with joyful eyes,
On all the gathering nations gaze;
Behold with one consent they rise,
And flock, and flow to thy embrace!
2. Thy countless sons and daughters see;
They come from far with duteous speed,
Come to be nurs'd, and fed by thee,
With milk sincere and living bread.

3. For hosts and fleets to thee resign
 The fulness of the lands and floods,
 And earth, and sea, and all is thine,
 And thou art Christ's, as Christ is God's.

73.

P. M.

KELLY.

"Then thou shalt say in thine heart, Who hath begotten me these?"

Isaiah xlix. 21.

1. "GIVE us room that we may dwell,"
 Zion's children cry aloud :
 See their numbers how they swell,
 How they gather like a cloud :
 Go and tell the joyful story :
 'Tis the day of Zion's glory.
 2. O how bright the morning seems !
 Brighter from so dark a night :
 Zion is like one that dreams,
 Fill'd with wonder and delight :
 Zion's night of grief is ended :
 Zion of her God befriended.
 3. Zion now arise and shine ;
 Lo ! thy light from Heaven is come :
 These that crowd from far are thine ;
 Give thy sons and daughters room :
 Sorrow from thy cup is taken :
 Thou shalt be no more forsaken.
 4. Lo ! thy sun goes down no more ;
 God himself will be thy light :
 All that caused thee grief before,
 Buried lies in endless night.
 Earthly pomp is short and wasting ;
 Thine is glory everlasting.
-

RESTORATION OF THE JEWS.

74.

C. M.

KELLY.

"By whom shall Jacob arise?" Amos vii. 2.

1. "BY whom shall Jacob now arise?"
For Jacob's friends are few:
And, (what should fill us with surprize,)
They seem divided too.
2. "By whom shall Jacob now arise?"
For Jacob's foes are strong,
I read their triumph in their eyes,
They think he'll fall ere long.
3. "By whom shall Jacob now arise?"
Can any tell by whom?
Say, shall this branch that wither'd lies,
Again revive and bloom?
4. Lord, thou canst tell—the work is thine,
The help of man is vain;
On Jacob now arise and shine,
And he shall live again.

75.

C. M.

E. T.

1. FOUNTAIN of truth, and grace, and power,
Thy word can ne'er decay;
But firmly fix'd, shall still endure,
When worlds are passed away.
2. O smile propitious, while we dare
The promises to plead,
Which thy own sacred pages bear
To faithful Abram's seed.

3. Hast thou far off thy people cast,
For ever to remain?
Will thou not, Lord, return at last,
And visit them again?
4. Yes, thou hast pass'd thy royal word,
Nor canst thyself deny,
That Jacob's race shall be restored,
To favour and to joy.
5. Hasten, O Lord, the happy hour
When this shall be fulfilled;
And thy dear Son with mighty pow'r,
To Israel be reveal'd.
6. Then Jew and Gentile shall combine
Emanuel's name to praise;
And sound his mercy all divine
Through everlasting days!

76.

S, S, G.

1. THE promise we for Israel plead;
Oh, that the once-beloved seed
Back to their Lord might come!
Now bid them look on thee and mourn;
Where'er dispers'd, collect and turn,
And bring thy wanderers home.
2. To Jews the gospel faith impart,
And pastors after thy own heart,
Thine ancient flock to feed
With knowledge of the Crucified,
The Lord who by their malice died,
And suffered in their stead.

77.

8s.

BISHOP.

1. YE children of Abram, be wise;
Come, hear the glad tidings of peace:

That Jesus whom now ye despise
 Is able to sign your release;
 And can you yet longer refuse?
 And will you contend against God?
 Beware, O ye obstinate Jews,
 Lest vengeance should speak from his blood.

2. But through the dark cloud that appears,
 We see a bright morning draw nigh:
 A few revolutions of spheres,
 And Christ shall descend from on high.
 We see him his banners erect,
 And all of you flock to his arms:
 With pleasure we daily reflect
 What raptures will flow from his charms.

3. Then Gentile and Jew shall be one;
 One shepherd shall guide us along,—
 We'll join in surrounding the throne,
 And burst into one common song!
 With angels unitedly sing
 His honours, who saves us with blood;
 While heaven's high arches shall ring
 With praises eternal to God!

78.

L. M.

VOKE.

1. WHO, mightiest Lord, to *Israel's* eyes
 Shall bid the wish'd salvation rise;
 From Zion's hill it's healing ray
 Extend, and round them pour the day?
2. Hail! fairer than the sons of men!
 Grace on thy lips, and beauty reign,
 That speak Thee honour'd from above;
 Thou, thou shalt bless the world with love.
3. Hail, Thou whom nations own their Lord;
 Gird on thy thigh thy glittering sword,

By mercy, truth, and justice led,
Ride glorious on, thy conquests spread.

4. When Thou thy captives shalt restore,
Thy praise shall sound through *Judah's* shore;
And ceaseless shouts, through heav'ns wide frame
Loud echoing, *Jacob's* joy proclaim.

79.

112th.

MERRICK.

Psalm xliv. 23, 24.

1. ARISE, Eternal God, arise!
Why sits this slumber on thine eyes?
Awake! nor from thy care expel,
Thy once regarded *Israel*;
Say why from their afflicted race,
Why veils th' impervious cloud thy face?
2. O tell us why thine ear denies
To hear thy captive people's cries,
As sunk with sorrow's weight they bend,
And prostrate in the dust descend?
Arise, thy saving power disclose,
And heal with pitying hand their woes!

80.

P. M.

MERRICK.

Psalm lxvii.

1. MAY God his favouring ear incline,
And bid his face on *Israel* shine,
That all thy counsels, Lord, may know,
Where earth extends, or oceans flow,
And, thankful, to their wondering eyes
Behold thy wish'd salvation rise.
To Thee, of life th' eternal spring,
Invisible, almighty king,
One chorus let the nations raise,
One shout of universal praise.

2. Ye distant realms, your voice employ
In songs of gratitude and joy ;
Exult each tribe, exult each land ;
Heaven's mighty Lord with equal hand
'The balance holds, and earth's domain
Shall own to latest age his reign.
To Thee of life, &c.
3. So warm'd by genial suns, the field
With full encrease it's fruit shall yield,
And God, thy God, O *Israel*, shed
His choicest blessings on thy head :
God shall on us his blessings show'r,
And man's whole race revere his power.
To Thee of life, &c.

81.

L. M.

MERRICK.

Psalm lxxxv.

1. ARISE, Great God, and let thy grace
Its beams effuse on *Jacob's* race ;
Restore the long lost scattered band,
And call them to their native land.
2. Their misery let thy mercy heal,
Their trespass hide, their pardon seal ;
Check in mid course thy dreadful ire,
And bid its kindling flames expire.
3. O grant them still thy love to share ;
Incline thine ear, accept our prayer ;
Cleanse them from unbelief and sin,
And gather too the Gentiles in.
4. How long shall *Jacob's* offspring prove
The sad suspension of thy love ?
Say, shall thy wrath perpetual burn ?
And wilt thou ne'er, appeas'd, return ?

5. Thy quickening Spirit now impart,
And wake to joy each grateful heart,
While *Israel's* rescued tribes in Thee
Their bliss and full salvation see !
6. No longer, heavenly Sire, delay ;
Thy wonted mercy now display,
And let thy all-disposing will
Thy people's stedfast hope fulfil.

82.

112th.

WESLEY.

Rom. xi. 1, 2, 25, 26.

1. FATHER of faithful Abram, hear
Our earnest suit for Abram's seed ;
Justly they claim the softest prayer
From us adopted in their stead,
Who mercy through their fall obtain,
And Christ by their rejection gain.
2. Outcast from thee, and scattered wide
Through every nation under heaven,
Blaspheming whom they crucified,
Unsav'd, unpity'd, unforgiven ;
Branded like Cain, they bear their load,
Abhorr'd of men, and curs'd of God.
3. But hast thou finally forsook,
For ever cast thy own away ?
Wilt thou not bid the murderers look
On him they pierced, and weep, and pray ?
Yes, gracious Lord, thy word is past ;
" All *Israel* shall be sav'd at last."
4. Come then, thou great Deliverer, come ;
The veil from *Jacob's* heart remove ;
Receive thy ancient people home,
That, quickened by thy dying love,
The world may their reception view,
And shout to God the glory due.

83.

L. M.

VOKE.

1. SHEPHERD of Israel, thou didst lead
Thy closen flock the desert through,
And from between the Cherubim
Thy mercy and thy favour shew.
2. And though their sins provoked thee oft,
To give them to their foes a prey,
Yet didst thou for thy mercies' sake
As often turn thy wrath away.
3. But ah! they fill'd the measure up
Of all their aggravated guilt,
When on the hill of Calvary
The blood of thine own Son they spilt.
4. And now for ages they have been
Cast out and banish'd from thy sight,
Wandering through all the earth, as those
In whom thou hast no more delight.
5. Yet is thy word of promise sure,
That they shall be again restor'd,
And with the Gentile Church unite
To worship and to serve the Lord.
6. Our faith in expectation waits,
To see that glorious morning rise,
O bid the shadows flee away,
And satisfy our longing eyes.

84.

L. M.

VOKE.

Jews received into the Christian Church.

1. JESUS! the triumphs of thy cross
With holy wonder we proclaim,
And join with the celestial host
In loud hosannahs to thy name.

2. Thy prayer was heard, "Father forgive,
"The murderers know not what they do;"
And we in this far distant day,
It's blest effects with rapture view.
3. We see the seed of Abraham come,
Trophies of thy victorious grace;
To worship at thy sacred feet,
With sinners of the Gentile race.
4. No longer now in unbelief,
They're grafted into their own tree;
And if the first fruits precious are,
What shall the future harvest be?
5. Our faith takes wing, and hails the day
When they shall all be gather'd in;
When thou wilt turn thy wrath away,
And freely pardon all their sin:
6. When Zion shall be built again,
And all the earth thy glory see,
And every nation thou has made
Pay their glad homage, Lord, to thee.

85.

S. M.

1. MESSIAH, full of grace
Redeem'd by thee we plead,
The promisc made to Abraham's race,
To souls for ages dead.
2. Their whiten'd bones dried up,
Throughout the vale appear,
Cut off and lost their last faint hope
To see thy kingdom here.

3. Open their graves and bring
The outcasts forth to own,
Thou art their Lord, their God, their King,
Their true Anointed One.
- 4 To save the race forlorn,
Thy glorious arm display,
And shew the world a nation born;
A nation in a day.

86.

S. M.

1. LORD, send thy servants forth,
To call the Hebrews home;
From east, and west, and south, and north,
Let all the wanderers come.
2. Where'er in lands unknown
The fugitives remain,
Bid every creature help them on,
The holy mount to gain.
3. An offering to their Lord,
There let them all be seen,
Sprinkled with water and with blood,
In soul and body clean.
4. With Israel's myriads seal'd,
Let all the nations meet
And shew the mystery fulfill'd,
The family complete.

87.

L. M.

DAVIS.

*"O house of Jacob, come ye, and let us walk in the light of the
Lord"* Isaiah ii. 5.

1. COME all ye tribes of Jacob's race,
And listen to your Saviour's voice,
No longer put away the grace,
That makes the Gentile world rejoice.

2. What can ye look or wish for more,
Than Jesus has perform'd for you ;
The prophecies that went before,
Have been fulfill'd and clearly too.
 3. His name is great through all the earth,
His empire's large beyond degree ;
Nations of every clime and birth,
Confess his right, and bend the knee.
 4. The men that love the law of God,
Are all enamour'd with his charms ;
And find a virtue in his blood,
That sin, and death, and hell disarms.
 5. There's no salvation out of Christ,
All other confidence is vain ;
There's no acceptance with the High'st,
But through the great sin-offering slain.
 6. O search your prophecies and see,
Embrace the hope your law reveals,
Your fathers lov'd his name, and ye
Shall share the grace that in him dwells.
 7. Lord ! rend the veil from off their eyes,
Dispel the gloomy shades of night ;
Thou lovely star of Jacob rise,
And let his children see thy light.
-

UNION AMONGST CHRISTIANS.

88.

L M.

Arguments for Christian Union.

1. NOW by the mercies of my God,
His sharp distress, his sore complaints,
By his last groans, his dying blood,
I charge my soul to love the saints.
2. Clamour, and wrath, and war be gone,
Envy and spite for ever cease;
Let bitter words no more be known
Amongst the saints, the sons of peace.
3. The Spirit, like a peaceful dove,
Flies from the realms of noise and strife;
Why should we vex and grieve his love,
Who seals our souls to heavenly life.
4. Tender and kind be all our thoughts,
Through all our lives let mercy run :
So God forgives our numerous faults
For the dear sake of Christ his Son.

89.

C. M.

DODDRIDGE.

1. HAIL! everlasting Prince of Peace ;
Hail ! Governor divine !
How gracious is thy sceptre's sway,
What gentle laws are thine !
2. Thy tender heart with love o'erflow'd,
Love spoke in every breath ;
Vigorous it reign'd through all thy life,
And triumphed in thy death.

3. All these united charms how strong,
Our frozen souls to move!
And this the proof of love to thee,
That we each other love.
4. O be the sacred law fulfill'd
In every act and thought;
Each angry passion far remov'd,
Each selfish view forgot.
5. Be all our hearts dilated wide,
By our Redeemer's grace:
And in one grasp of fervent love,
All earth and heaven embrace.

90.

C. M.

1. GIVER of concord, Prince of Peace,
Meek, lowly Son of God,
Bid our unruly passions cease,
And quench them with thy blood.
2. O let thy love our hearts constrain,
Jesus the crucify'd;
What hast thou done our hearts to gain?
Languished, and groan'd, and died!
3. Who would not now pursue the way
Where Jesus' footsteps shine?
Who would not own the pleasing sway
Of charity divine?
4. O let us find the ancient way
Our wondering foes to move;
And force the heathen world to say,
"See how these Christians love!"

91.

P. M.

NIL.

"Have we not all one Father?" Mal ii. 10.

1. ONE God and one Father we own,
All sprung from the same common stock;
We acknowledge one Saviour alone,
Who laid down his life for his flock.
No ties upon earth can be found
So tender, endearing, and strong,
As those with which brethren are bound,
Who to the Redeemer belong.
2. His blood their full ransom has paid,
Their trust is alone in his name,
United in Him as their head,
Their hopes and their joys are the same.
May we all of his spirit partake,
That our interest in him we may prove,
And abound, for the Saviour's dear sake,
In gentleness, meekness, and love.
3. Be that bigotry far from our breast,
Which would brother from brother divide;
Which by blind party-zeal is caress'd,
The off-spring of Folly and Pride.
Names, parties, and sects, disappear,
With their separate interests and laws;
No name but of Christ would we hear,
No interest but that of his cause.
4. O! how do we long for the hour
When each nation, and kingdom, and tribe,
Salvation, and glory, and pow'r,
Shall to the Redeemer ascribe!
Those predictions, dear Jesus, fulfil;
Erect and establish thy throne
In each sinner's heart, that thy will
May on earth, as in heaven, be done!

92.

S. M.

BEDDOME.

Christian Love. Gal. iii. 28.

1. LET party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread ;
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,
Are one in Christ their head.
2. Among the saints on earth,
Let mutual love be found ;
Heirs of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crown'd.
3. Let Envy, child of hell !
Be banish'd far away ;
Those should in strictest friendship dwell
Who the same Lord obey.
4. Thus will the church below
Resemble that above ;
Where streams of pleasure ever flow,
And every heart is love.

93.

C. M.

SWAIN.

- 1 HOW sweet, how heavenly is the sight
When those that love the Lord,
In one another's peace delight,
And so fulfil his word !
2. When each can feel his brother sigh,
And with him bear a part :
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart.
3. When free from envy, scorn, and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And shew a brother's love.

4. When love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flows :
When the calm fire of blest esteem,
In every action glows.
5. Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above ;
And he's an heir of heaven that finds,
His bosom glow with love.

94.

L. M.

MONTGOMERY.

For Missionaries at their social Prayer-Meetings

1. JESUS! our best beloved Friend,
O draw our souls in sweet desire ;
Jesus! in love to us descend,
Baptize us with thy Spirit's fire!
2. On thy redeeming name we call,
Poor and unworthy though we be ;
Pardon and sanctify us all,
Let each thy full salvation see.
3. Our souls and bodies we resign,
To fear and follow thy commands ;
O take our hearts—our hearts are thine,
Accept the service of our hands.
4. Firm, faithful, watching unto prayer,
Our Master's voice will we obey,
Toil in thy vineyard here, and bear
The heat and burden of our day.
5. Yet, Lord! for us a resting place,
In heaven—at thy right hand prepare ;
And, till we see thee face to face,
Be all our conversation there.

95.

L. M.

1. INDULGENT God of love and pow'r,
Be with us at this solemn hour!
Smile on our souls; our plans approve,
By which we seek to spread thy love.
2. Let party prejudice be gone,
And love unite our hearts in one;
Let all we *have* and *are* combine,
To forward objects so divine.

96.

7, 6, 8.

1. HAPPY day of union sweet!
O when shall it appear?
When shall all thy people meet
In amity sincere?
Tear each other's flesh no more,
But kindly think and speak the same;
All express the meek'ning pow'r
And spirit of the Lamb?
2. Visit us, bright Morning Star,
And bring the perfect day!
Urg'd by faith's incessant pray'r,
No longer, Lord, delay:
Now destroy the envious root,
The ground of nature's feuds remove;
Fill the earth with golden fruit,
With ripe millennial love!

97.

7, 6, 8.

1. PRINCE of universal peace,
 Destroy the enmity :
 Bid our jars and discords cease,
 Unite us all in thee !
 Cruel as wild beasts we are,
 Till vanquished by thy mercy's pow'r ;
 Men, like wolves, each other tear,
 And their own flesh devour.
2. But if thou pronounce the word
 That forms our souls again,
 Love and harmony restor'd
 Throughout our earth shall reign :
 When thy wondrous love they feel,
 The human savages are tame ;
 Rav'nous wolves and leopards dwell,
 Together with the lamb.
3. O that now, with pardon blest,
 We each might each embrace !
 Quietly together rest,
 And feed upon thy grace !
 Like our sinless parents live !
 Great Shepherd, make thy goodness known :
 All into thy fold receive,
 And keep us ever one.

98.

Proper Tune.

WATTS.

Psalm cxxxiii.

1. HOW pleasant 'tis to see
 Kindred and friends agree ;
 Each in his proper station move ;
 And each fulfil his part,
 With sympathizing heart,
 In all the cares of life and love !

2. 'Tis like the ointment shed
On Aaron's sacred head,
Divinely rich, divinely sweet :
The oil through all the room
Diffus'd a choice perfume,
Ran through his robes and blest his feet.
3. Like fruitful show'rs of rain,
That water all the plain,
Descending from the neighbouring hills ;
Such streams of pleasure roll,
Through ev'ry friendly soul,
Where love like heavenly dew distils.

[Repeat the first stanza.]

99.

C. M.

WATTS.

ANOTHER.

1. LO ! what an entertaining sight,
Are brethren that agree ;
Brethren whose cheerful hands unite,
In bands of piety.
2. When streams of love from Christ, the spring,
Descend to every soul,
And heavenly peace with balmy wing,
Shades and bedews the whole.
3. 'Tis like the oil divinely sweet
On Aaron's reverend head ;
The trickling drops perfumed his feet,
And on his garments spread.
4. 'Tis pleasant as the morning dews
That fall on Zion's hill,
Where God his mildest glory shews,
And makes his grace distil.

100.

7s double.

1. COME, and let us sweetly join,
Christ to praise in hymns divine ;
Give we all, with one accord,
Glory to our common Lord.
Strive we, in affection strive,
Let the purer flame revive,
Such as in the martyrs glow'd,
Dying champions for their God.
2. Sing we then in Jesus' name,
Now as yesterday the same ;
Hands, and hearts, and voices raise,
Sing as in the ancient days.
Christ is now gone up on high,
Thither all our wishes fly ;
Sits at God's right hand above,
There with him we reign in love.

101.

7s double.

1. PARTNERS of a glorious hope,
Lift your hearts and voices up ;
Jointly let us rise and sing
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King.
Monuments of Jesus' grace,
Speak we by our lives his praise,
Walk in him we have received,
Shew we've not in vain believed.
2. Let us all our brethren love,
Faithfully our gifts improve ;
Carry on the earnest strife,
Walk in holiness of life.

Still forget the things behind,
Follow Christ in heart and mind ;
To the mark unwearied press,
Seize the crown of righteousness.

102.

S. M.

Isaiah ii. 13.

1. SHEPHERD of Israel, hear
Our supplicating cry ;
And gather in the souls sincere,
That from their brethren fly.
2. Scattered through devious ways,
Collect thy feeble flock ;
And join, by thine atoning grace,
And hide them in the Rock.
3. O end the wrangling storm,
That keeps us still apart !
The thing impossible perform,
And make us of one heart.
4. One Spirit, and one mind,
The same that was in thee :
O may we all again be join'd,
In perfect harmony.
5. Jesus, at thy command,
We know it shall be done ;
Ephraim and Judah in thy hand,
Like brethren shall be one.
6. One body and one fold,
We then shall sweetly prove ;
And live in thee, like them of old,
A life of hallow'd love.

103.

L. M.

A Hymn for Ministers uniting together.

1. BEFORE thy throne, eternal King,
Thy ministers their tribute bring;
Their tribute of *united* praise
For heavenly news and peaceful days.
2. We sing the conquests of thy sword,
And publish loud thy healing word;
While angels sound thy glorious name,
Thy saving grace our lips proclaim.
3. Thy various service we esteem
Our sweet employ, our bliss supreme;
And while we feel thy heavenly love,
We burn like seraphim above.
4. Nor seraphs there can ever raise
With us an equal song of praise:
They are the noblest work of God,
But we, the purchase of his blood.
5. Still in thy work would we abound;
Still prune the vine, or plough the ground;
Thy sheep with wholesome pasture feed,
And watch them with unwearied heed.
6. Thou art our Lord, our life, our love,
Our care below, our crown above;
Thy praise shall be our best employ,
Thy presence our eternal joy.

104.

S. M.

AMINTOR.

Psalm cii. 13. 14.

1. MY soul, indulge the hope,
The happy time draws near,
When God will build his Zion up,
And teach the world his fear.

2. For lo, with sweet accord,
Her jarring sons have met
To spread their wants before the Lord,
And mourn her ruin'd state.
3. Scarce one dissenting voice
Through all her tribes we hear;
But distant lands with us rejoice,
And feel her interests dear.
4. We see th' unerring sign,
And will not God arise?
He bids his saints their voices join,
And must attend their cries.
5. Yes, thus shall Christ be known,
And heathen lands shall see,
Him stoop to hear the prisoner's groan,
Who died to set him free.

105.

7s.

"Bear each other's burdens." Gal. vi. 2.

1. JESUS, Lord, we look to thee,
Let us in thy name agree;
Shew thyself the Prince of Peace,
Bid our jars for ever cease.
2. By thy reconciling love,
Every stumbling block remove,
Each to each unite, endear,
Come and spread thy banner here.
3. Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind,
Lowly, meek in thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.

4. Let us for each other care,
Each his brother's burden bear;
To thy church the pattern give,
Shew how true believers live.
5. Let us then with joy remove
To thy family above,
On the wings of angels fly,
Shew how true believers die.

106.

7s double.

C. WESLEY.

1 John ii. 5, 7.

1. JESUS, soft harmonious name,
Every faithful heart's desire!
See thy followers, Holy Lamb,
All at once to thee aspire.
Drawn by thy uniting grace,
After thee we swiftly run:
While we humbly seek thy face:
Come, and perfect us in one!
2. Soften down our harsher will:
Each to each our tempers suit,
By thy modulating skill,
Heart to heart as lute to lute;
Sweetly on our spirits move;
Gently touch the trembling strings:
Make the harmony of love,
Music for the King of Kings!
3. See the souls that hang on thee;
Sever'd though in flesh we are,
Join'd in spirit all agree:
All thy matchless grace declare.
Spread thy love to all around:
Hark! we now our voices raise!
Joyful and harmonious sound,
Sweetest symphony of praise!

107.

*7s double.**The Spirit of Love implored.*

1. HERE, assembled in thy name,
We thy gracious promise claim;
Let thy presence, Lord, afford
Confirmation to thy word.
As we ought we cannot pray,
Praise will freeze on lips of clay,
Till thy Spirit from above
Fill the soul with faith and love.
2. Author thou of every good,
We the purchase of thy blood,
Would on thee alone depend,
O preserve us to the end.
Saviour, keep us all in peace,
Let fraternal love encrease,
Let us all united be
To each other and to thee.

108.

L. M. MRS. BARBAULD.

The Blessedness of Union. Psalm cxxxiii.

1. HOW blest the sacred tie that binds,
In union sweet, according minds!
How swift the heavenly course they run,
Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one!
2. To each the soul of each how dear!
What jealous love. what holy fear!
How doth the generous flame within
Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin!
3. Their streaming eyes together flow —
For human guilt and mortal woe;
Their ardent prayers together rise,
Like mingling flames in sacrifice.

4. Together all they seek the place
Where God reveals his awful face:
How high, how strong, their raptures swell,
'There's none but kindred souls can tell.
5. Nor shall the glowing flame expire
When nature droops her sickening fire;
Then shall they meet in realms above,
A heaven of joy—because of love.

109.

L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Prayer for the Spirit's influence in promoting Union.

1. GREAT Spirit of immortal love,
Vouchsafe our frozen hearts to move;
With ardour strong these breasts inflame
To all that own a Saviour's name.
 - 2 Still let the heavenly fire endure
Fervent and vigorous, true and pure:
Let every heart and every hand
Join in the dear fraternal band.
 3. Celestial Dove, descend and bring
The smiling blessings on thy wing;
And make us taste those sweets below,
Which in thy blissful mansions grow.
-

PRAYER FOR THE SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

110.

8, 7, 4.

Longing for the spread of the Gospel.

1. O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
Look, my soul, be still and gaze;
All the promises do travail
With a glorious day of grace.
Blessed jubilee,
Let thy glorious morning dawn!
2. Let the Indian, let the Negro,
Let the rude barbarian see
That divine and glorious conquest,
Once obtain'd on Calvary;
Let the Gospel,
Loud resound from shore to shore.
3. Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
And from eastern coast to western,
May the morning chase the night;
And redemption,
Freely purchas'd, win the day.
4. Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting wide dominions
Multiply and still encrease;
Sway thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around.

111.

L. M.

NEEDHAM.

" *Thy kingdom come.*" Matt. vi. 10.

1. TO distant lands thy Gospel send,
And thus thy empire wide extend :
To Gentile, Turk, and stubborn Jew,
Thou King of Grace ! salvation shew.
2. Where'er thy sun or light arise,
Thy name, O God ! immortalize :
May nations yet unborn confess,
Thy wisdom, power, and righteousness.

112.

C M.

GIBBONS.

Psalm ii. 8.

1. GREAT God ! the nations of the earth,
Are by creation thine :
And in thy works, by all beheld,
Thy radiant glories shine.
2. But, Lord, thy greater love has sent,
Thy gospel to mankind,
Unveiling what rich stores of grace
Are treasur'd in thy mind.
3. Lord, when shall these glad tidings spread
The spacious earth around,
Till every tribe and every soul,
Shall hear the joyful sound ?
4. O when shall Afric's sable sons
Enjoy the heavenly word,
And vassals long enslav'd become
The freedmen of the Lord ?
5. When shall th' untutor'd Heathen tribes,
A dark bewilder'd race,
Sit down at our Immanuel's feet,
And learn and feel his grace ?

6. Haste, sovereign mercy, and transform
Their cruelty to love;
Soften the tyger to a lamb,
The vulture to a dove!
7. Smile, Lord, on each divine attempt
To spread the gospel's rays;
And build on sin's demolish'd throne
The temples of thy praise.

113.

*7s. double.**Prayer for Jerusalem. Psalm cxxii.*

1. O HOW overjoy'd was I,
When the solemn hour drew nigh!
Summon'd to the house of prayer,
Flew my soul to worship there.
Come, my cheerful brethren said,
Let us go with holy speed;
Let us haste with one accord
To the temple of our Lord.
2. There the chosen tribes go up,
Testify their gospel hope,
Praise and bless the incarnate Word,
Shout the name of Christ the Lord.
Pray, my friends, and never cease,
Wrestle on for Zion's peace!
Make her still your pious care,
On your hearts for ever bear.
3. Hail, the venerable name,
Lovely, dear Jerusalem!
Thee who bless shall blessed be,
Prosper for their love to Thee.
Dwell within thy ramparts peace,
Plenty fill thy palaces;
Jesus send thee from above
All the treasures of his love.

114.

L. M.

Psalm xlvj. 9.

1. GREAT God, whom heaven, and earth, and sea,
With all their countless hosts obey ;
Upheld by whom the nations stand,
And empires fall at thy command :
2. Beneath thy long suspended ire
Let every antichrist expire ;
Thy knowledge spread from sea to sea,
Till all the nations bow to Thee.
3. Then shew thyself the Prince of Peace,
Make every hostile effort cease ;
All with thy sacred love inspire,
And burn the chariots in the fire.
4. In sunder break each warlike spear,
Let all the Saviour's ensigns wear,
The universal sabbath prove,
The utmost rest of Christian love !
5. The world shall then no discord know,
But hand in hand to Canaan go ;
Jesus, the peaceful King, adore,
And learn the art of war no more.

115.

L. M.

General depravity bewail'd.

1. ARISE, my tenderest thoughts, arise !
To torrents melt my streaming eyes ;
And thou, my heart, with anguish feel
Those evils, which thou canst not heal.
2. See human nature sunk in shame,
See scandal pour'd on Jesus' name ;
The Father wounded through the Son,
The world abus'd, the soul undone.

3. See the short course of vain delight,
Closing in everlasting night,
In flames that no abatement know,
Though briny tears for ever flow.
4. My God ! I feel the mournful scene ;
My bowels yearn o'er dying men ;
And fain my pity would reclaim,
And snatch the firebrands from the flame :
5. But feeble my compassion proves,
And can but weep where most it loves ;
'Thine own all-saving arm employ,
And turn these drops of grief to joy.

116.

C. M.

J. LAWSON.

1. WHILE in the howling shades of death
The heathens scorn thy name,
And rage with bold blaspheming breath,
Dear Lord, remember them !
2. Darkly they roam, enslaved by lust,
Devoid of fear or shame ;
Before their gods they crouch in dust,
But, Oh ! remember them !
3. The gushing blood from Calvary,
For ever flows the same ;
It wash'd *my* soul—then still I'll cry,
Dear Lord, remember *them* !
4. I hear the lonely widows wail !
I see the mounting flame !
But while the dreadful fire they hail,
Do thou remember them !
5. Oft as thy servants far and near
Thy dying love proclaim,
Lest they should yield to cold despair,
Dear Lord, remember them !

6. And, Oh ! when heathens bend the knee
To call upon thy name,
Stretching their willing hands to thee,
Dear Lord, remember them !
7. But chiefly when before the throne,
O interceding Lamb,
Wrestling thou pleadest for thine own,
O then remember them !

117.

7s. double.

1. SAVIOUR, King, assume thy power,
Thou that art the Conqueror ;
Lead thy promis'd glory on,
Bring the nations to thy throne.
Japhet's isles do bless thy name,
Let the West thy worth proclaim ;
Wash the Ethiopian clean,
In the East new signs be seen.
2. Great the band of those be found,
Who proclaim the joyful sound ;
Let it to thy Israel come,
Let it bring the wanderers home.
To the brightness of thy face,
Fly in troops the suppliant race ;
Princes shall adorn the train,
Monarchs bow and bless thy reign.
3. When, like lightning through the skies,
Will thy latter glory rise ?
When shall we behold thy power,
When salute the accomplish'd hour ?
Quickly, Lord, thy triumphs bring,
Tongues and kindred wait to sing ;
Then shall all the chosen race
Shout aloud redeeming grace.

118.

L. M.

Christ the Sun of Righteousness.

1. GREAT Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light ;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.
2. Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth has run :
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light, or feel the sun.
3. Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renew'd and sins forgiven ;
O then the heathen world renew,
And make thy word their guide to heaven.

119.

L. M.

"Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord."

Isaiah li. 9.

1. ARM of the Lord, awake ! awake !
Put on thy strength, the nations shake !
And let the world adoring see,
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.
2. Say to the Heathen, from thy throne,
"I am Jehovah, God alone !"
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.
3. No more let human blood be spilt,
Vain sacrifice for human guilt !
But to each conscience be applied,
The blood that flow'd from Jesus' side.
4. Arm of the Lord, thy power extend,
Let Mahomet's impostures end ;
Break Superstition's Papal chain,
And the proud scoffer's rage restrain.

5. Let Zion's time of favour come,
O! bring the tribes of Israel home,
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.
6. Almighty God! thy grace proclaim,
In every clime of every name!
Let adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour, Lord of All!

120.

C. M.

Psalm xlv. 3.

1. JESUS, Immortal King, arise!
Assume, assert thy sway,
Till earth, subdued, its tribute brings,
And distant lands obey!
2. Ride forth, victorious conqueror, ride!
Till all thy foes submit,
And all the powers of hell resign
Their trophies at thy feet!
3. Send forth thy word, and let it fly,
This spacious earth around;
Till every soul beneath the sun,
Shall hear "the joyful sound!"
4. O may the great Redeemer's name,
Through every clime be known;
And heathen gods, like Dagon, fall,
And Jesus reign alone.
5. From sea to sea, from shore to shore,
May Jesus be ador'd;
And earth, with all her millions, shout
Hosannas to the Lord.

121.

L. M.

R. C.

Psalm lxxii. 19.

1. IN darkness sunk, by sin enchain'd,
Behold ! the moral world appears ;
With awful crimes and vices stain'd,
A prey to miseries and tears.
2. Here Afric's sons, a numerous host,
Degraded and untutor'd stand ;
There Asia's soft luxuriant coast
Enwrap't in Superstition's band.
3. Shine from on high, Almighty Lord !
On Pagan lands with splendour shine,
And let thy powerful saving word
Go forth in triumphs all divine.
4. Behold ! thy promise, full of grace,
Thy fix'd, immovable decree,
That men, of every clime and race,
At length thy glory, Lord, shall see.
5. Hear our united earnest prayer,
Our inmost soul's supreme desire,
The banner of the cross uprear,
With heavenly zeal thy hosts inspire :
6. Till nations, or remote or nigh,
On Jesus' holy name shall call,
And join with saints above the sky,
To crown the Saviour, Lord of All !

122.

7, 6, 8.

Praying for the coming of Christ's kingdom. Matt. vi. 10.

1. BRING the kingdom, Lord, make haste,
Bring on the glorious day ;
From the greatest to the least,
When all shall own thy sway :

Then the convert world with grief
 Shall see the error of their ways,
 Lay aside their unbelief,
 And yield to sovereign grace.

2. In thy gospel chariot, Lord,
 Drive through earth's utmost bound,
 Spread the odour of thy word,
 Through all the nations round :
 Fill the darken'd earth with light
 Thine own victorious course advance ;
 Take the heathen as the right
 Of thine inheritance.

3. In our day expose to view
 The standard of the Lamb ;
 Bid the nations flock thereto,
 Who never knew thy name :
 Let them quit the downward road,
 Compell'd thy gospel to receive,
 Turn'd from Satan unto God,
 With one consent believe.

123.

8, 8, 6.

J. S.

1. O FILL us with a seraph's zeal,
 With pure affection now to feel
 For all the heathen race ;
 Thy Spirit's copious influence pour,
 In wisdom, knowledge, faith, and power
 To spread a Saviour's grace.

2. With potent sway, blest Jesus, make
 Thy entry, and possession take
 Of all the sea-girt isles ;
 Like lightning swift, or wind, or fire,
 Come thou, 'of nations the desire,'
 And frustrate Satan's wiles.

3. Let the foul votaries of sin,
Of lust, and blood, and rites unclean,
Yield to thy blissful sway;
Now bid the world's wide empire bow,
Thy rule to own, for only thou
Canst take the curse away.
4. No more let India's flames arise
To immolate the sacrifice,
Nor Ganges' streams devour;
But heavenly Truth's resistless sway
Drive error, sin, and death away,
To tyrannize no more.
5. Come by thy word, O quickly come!
Come by thy Spirit, and dethrone
The ruling power of sin:
Let holiness, and faith, and love,
Each earthly passion far remove,
And rule supreme within.

124.

7s. double.

E. T.

1. RISE, triumphant Saviour, rise!
Now display thy boundless power;
Bid the earth, and seas, and skies,
Thy all-glorious name adore.
Now thine ancient word fulfil,
Through the earth extend thy sway;
Let the nations know thy will,
Let them all that will obey.
2. Where the pow'rs of darkness still
Hold an arbitrary reign,
Jesus, now thyself reveal,
Bind them with an iron chain:
O! that heathen lands may know
Thee, their Saviour, God, and Friend;
All to thee for succour flow,
All on thee for help depend.

3. Satan long has fill'd the seat,
Thine by dearly-purchas'd right;
Make the haughty foe submit,
To thy far superior might.
Thou, the woman's conquering seed,
Hurl the base usurper down ;
Then the captives thou hast freed,
Shall thy brow with victory crown.
4. Grant thy servants great success,
While they wield the gospel sword,
All their earnest labours bless,
Send thy Spirit with thy word.
Soon may Heathens—Hebrews—all,
Shout Hosannahs to thy name ;
Prostrate at thy footstool fall,
Glory render to the Lamb.

125.

L. M.

1. SOVEREIGN of worlds ! display thy power,
Be this thy Zion's favour'd hour ;
Bid the bright morning star arise,
And point the nations to the skies.
2. Set up thy throne where Satan reigns,
On Afric's shore, on India's plains,
On wilds and continents unknown ;
And be the universe thy own.
3. Speak ! and the world shall hear thy voice ;
Speak ! and the desert shall rejoice ;
Scatter the gloom of heathen night,
And bid all nations hail the light.

126.

L. M.

VOKE.

Psalm ii. 8.

1. THY people, Lord, who trust thy word,
And wait the smilings of thy face,
Assemble round thy mercy seat,
And plead the promise of thy grace.
2. We consecrate these hours to thee,
Thy sovereign mercy to intreat ;
And feel some animating hope,
We shall divine acceptance meet.
3. Hast thou not sworn to give thy Son,
To be a light to Gentile lands ?
To open the benighted eye,
And loose the wretched prisoner's bands ?
4. Hast thou not said, from sea to sea
His vast dominion shall extend ?
That every tongue shall call him Lord,
And every knee before him bend ?
5. Now let the happy time appear,
The time to favour Zion come ;
Send forth thy heralds far and near,
To call thy banish'd children home.

127.

L. M.

A blessing on Missions and Missionaries requested.

1. WHERE'ER the blustering north-wind blows,
And spreads its frost or fleecy snows ;
Where'er the sun, with quickening ray,
Shines all abroad and gives the day ;
2. Where'er the lesser orbs of light
Dart forth their beams and gild the night ;
There may his heralds loud proclaim
The Saviour's love, the Saviour's name.

3. For work so pleasing, so benign,
Lord, grant thy influence divine,
Till all ' the spacious globe around'
With raptured songs of praise resound.

128.

7s. double.

C. WESLEY.

Re v. xi. 15.

1. COME, Divine Emmanuel, come,
Take possession of thy home ;
Now thy mercy's wings expand,
Stretch throughout the happy land.
Carry on thy victory,
Spread thy rule from sea to sea,
Call in all the ransom'd race,
Save us, save us, Lord, by grace.
2. Take the purchase of thy blood,
Bring us to a pardoning God ;
Give us eyes to see our day,
Hearts the glorious truth t'obey ;
Ears to hear the gospel sound.
Grace doth more than sin abound,
God appeased and man forgiven,
Peace on earth and joy in heaven.
3. O that every soul might be
Totally subdued to Thee !
O that all in Thee might know
Everlasting life below.
Now thy mercy's wings expand,
Stretch throughout the happy land ;
Take possession of thy home,
Come, Divine Emmanuel, come !

129.

L. M.

COLLYER.

For Missionary Associations.

1. ASSEMBLED at thy great command,
Before thy face, dread King, we stand ;
The voice that marshall'd every star,
Has call'd thy people from afar.
2. Constrain'd by love to Him who died,
Thy churches pour th' o'erflowing tide ;
Midst congregated thousands hear !
In all thy ancient pow'r appear !
3. We meet through distant lands to spread
The truth for which the martyrs bled ;
Along the line—to either pole—
The thunder of thy praise to roll.
4. First bow our hearts beneath thy sway ;
Then give thy growing empire way,
O'er wastes of sin—o'er fields of blood—
Till all mankind shall be subdu'd.
5. Our pray'rs assist—accept our praise—
Our hopes revive—our courage raise—
Our counsels aid—and oh ! impart,
The single eye—the faithful heart !
6. Forth with thy chosen heralds come,
Recal the wandering spirit home :
From Zion's mount send forth the sound
To spread the spacious earth around.

130.

112th.

C. WESLEY.

" There shall come a Star out of Jacob." Num. xxiv. 17.

1. FORETOLD by the reluctant seer
The star is out of Jacob come ;
The king from Israel did appear,
His churches' foes received their doom,

- And Christ, our manifested God,
Hath Satan with his works destroy'd.
2. Yet come, thou radiant morning star,
Again in human darkness shine ;
Arise, resplendent from afar,
Assert thy royalty divine ;
Thy sway o'er all the earth maintain,
And now begin thy glorious reign.
3. Smite down the strength of Moab's pride,
The sons of Sheth do thou o'erthrow,
(Whate'er the world and Church divide)
That every soul its Lord may know,
Thee, Jesus, King of Kings adore,
'Till time and death shall be no more.

131.

C. M.

" Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name. Phil. ii. 9.

1. JESUS, the Name high over all
In hell, or earth, or sky !
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.
2. Jesus, the Name to sinners dear,
The Name to sinners given !
It scatters all their guilty fear ;
It turns their hell to heaven.
3. Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head ;
Pow'r into strengthless souls he speaks,
And life into the dead.
4. O that the world might taste and see
The riches of his grace :
The arms of love that compass me,
Would all mankind embrace.

5. His only righteousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim:
'Tis all my business below,
To cry,—“ Behold the Lamb !”
6. Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp his name !
Preach him to all, and cry in death,
“ Behold, behold the Lamb !”

132.

112th.

1. SUN of unclouded Righteousness,
With healing in thy wings arise,
A sad, benighted world to bless,
Which now in sin and error lies,
Wrapt in Egyptian night profound,
With chains of hellish darkness bound.
2. The clouds of the infernal cave,
Which half the Christian world o'erspread,
Disperse, thou heavenly Light, and save
The souls by that Impostor led,
Whose Arab hordes, profanely bold,
Once quite destroy'd thy Asian fold.
3. O might the blood of sprinkling cry
For those who spurn the sprinkl'd blood ;
Assert thy glorious Deity !
Stretch out thy arm, thou triune God ;
Let all thy Deity confess,
Let all receive thy righteousness.
4. Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Thou Three in One, and One in Three,
Resume thy own, for ages lost,
Finish the dire apostasy ;
Thy universal claim maintain,
And Lord of the creation reign !

133.

112th.

C. WESLEY.

Num. xxiv. 18.

1. **THY** kingdom, Lord, we long to see :
Thy sceptre o'er the nations shake,
(T'erect that final monarchy,)
Edom for thy possession take.
Take, for thou did'st their ransom find,
The purchas'd souls of lost mankind.
2. Now let thy chosen ones appear,
And valiantly the truth maintain.
O spread thy gracious kingdom here,
Fly on the rebel sons of men,
Seize them with faith divinely bold,
And force the world into thy fold.

134.

8, 7.

MADAN's Collection.

Luke ii. 25.

1. **COME**, thou long expected Jesus !
Born to set thy people free ;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in thee :
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the saints thou art ;
Dear desire of every nation—
Joy of every longing heart.
2. Born, thy people to deliver ;
Born a child, and yet a king ;
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.
By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone,
By thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

135.

7s. double.

1. COME, Desire of Nations, come !
Hasten, Lord, the general doom :
Hear the Spirit and the bride ;
Come, and take us to thy side.
Thou who hast our place prepar'd,
Make us meet for our reward ;
Then with all thy saints descend ;
Then our earthly trials end.
2. Shorten these vindictive days,
Mindful of thy chosen race,
Who for full redemption groan,
Hear us now, and save thine own.
Now destroy the man of sin ;
Now thine ancient flock bring in ;
Fill'd with righteousness divine,
Claim a ransom'd world for thine.
3. Plant the heavenly kingdom here,
Glorious in the saints appear ;
Speak the sacred number seal'd ;
Speak the mystery fulfill'd.
Take to thee thy royal power ;
Reign, when sin shall be no more ;
Reign, when death no more shall be ;
Reign, to all eternity.

136.

L. M.

SLINN.

Isaiah lx. 1, 2.

1. ARISE, in all thy splendour, Lord,
Let pow'r attend thy gracious word ;
Unveil the beauties of thy face,
And shew the glories of thy grace.

2. Diffuse thy light and truth abroad,
And be thou known th' Almighty God;
Make bare thine arm, thy pow'r display,
While truth and grace thy sceptre sway.
3. Send forth thy messengers of peace,
Make Satan's reign and empire cease;
Let thy salvation, Lord, be known,
That all the world thy pow'r may own.
4. Though darkness the whole world pervades,
And men are plunged in dismal shades;
God will arise, at the set time,
On Zion, with a light divine.
5. Then nations, with his grace replete,
Shall spread their trophies at his feet;
Cloth'd with immortal bliss, to prove,
The pow'r and greatness of his love.
6. O may the triumphs of thy grace
Abound, while righteousness and peace,
In mild and lovely forms display,
The glories of the latter day.

137.

L M.

GUION.

TRANSLATED BY COWPER.

1. AH ! reign, wherever man is found,
My Lord, beloved and divine !
Then shall my noblest joys abound,
When every human heart is thine.
2. A thousand sorrows pierce my soul,
To think that all are not thine own :
Ah ! be ador'd from pole to pole ;
Where is thy zeal ? arise ! be known.
3. All hearts are cold in every place,
Yet earthly good with warmth pursue ;
Dissolve them with a flash of grace,
Thaw these of ice, and give us new !

138.

8, 8, 6.

SCHUBERTUS.

1. WIDE as the channels of the deep,
Where'er its foaming surges sweep,
And lash the sounding shore ;
Jesus ! thy charming name shall spread,
Arabs shall crown thy sacred head,
And Indian tribes adore.
2. Rise, sun of Righteousness divine,
On this benighted world, and shine
With beams of heavenly light :
Pour on the realms of Pagan sway
A plenteous flood of gospel day,
And make their prospects bright.
3. Be this the highly favour'd hour,
To humble Babel's tyrant pow'r,
And bid the monster die ;
May Rome's proud tow'rs, and monkish gloom,
Her glittering spires, and gilded dome,
No more insult the sky.
4. Hasten the time when Turkish slaves,
Who plough in chains old Ocean's waves,
Shall worship at thy throne ;
When deserts shall rejoice and sing,
And rugged rocks and caverns ring
With melody divine.
5. Let every kindred, every race,
Bow to the sceptre of thy grace,
And own thy gentle sway :
On Jewish pride erect thy throne,
And reign ador'd, and reign alone,
Exalted in that day.

139.

148th.

HOUGH.

1. O WHEN shall Zion rise,
And all her foes retire,
All nations lift their eyes,
And after truth aspire ?
Let India's realm
Thy gospel hear,
Thy truth revere,
And bless thy name.
2. When will the idol gods
At Jesus' presence move,
And cruelty's abodes
O'erflow with pardoning love ?
Let India's realm, &c.
3. When shall the angel fly,
His holy course foretold,
In view of every eye
The gospel wide unfold ?
Let India's realm, &c.
4. Lord, let it not be long,
Ere comes the happy day,
When ev'ry voice and tongue,
Shall chant some hallowed lay.
Let India's realm
Thy gospel hear,
Thy truth revere,
And bless thy name.

140.

7s. double.

1. SAVIOUR of the world, attend,
Hearken to thy people's moan :
Art thou not the sinner's Friend ?
Art thou not their Friend alone ?

Hear'st thou not the many prayers,
Offer'd by the Church to thee?
See'st thou not the thousand tears,
Pour'd before thy majesty?

2. Is it nothing, Lord, to thee,
That so many years they've cri'd?
Must their suit unanswer'd be,
Shall their pray'rs be still deni'd?
Be the captive exile loos'd,
Lord, the Jubilee proclaim!
All who liberty refus'd,
Let them call upon thy name.
3. Let thy blood of cleansing power,
Wide as the creation reach!
Sweetly loud from shore to shore,
Thy eternal mercy preach.
Lift thy ensign very high,
Let the bloody cross be seen,
Let thy scarlet banners fly
Glorious in the sight of men.

141.

L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

*A nation born in a day; or the rapid progress of the gospel
desired. Isaiah lxvi. 8.*

1. BEHOLD with pleasing extacy
The gospel standard lifted high,
That all the nations from afar
May in the great salvation share.
2. Why then, Almighty Saviour, why
Do wretched souls by millions die,
While wide th'infernal tyrant reigns
O'er spacious realms in ponderous chains?
3. And shall he still go on to boast,
Thy cross its energy hath lost?
And shall thy servants still complain,
Their labours and their tears are vain?

4. Awake, all-conquering arm, awake,
And hell's extensive empire shake ;
Assert the honours of thy throne,
And call this ruin'd world thy own.
5. Thine all-successful power display ;
Produce a nation in a day ;
For at thy word this barren earth,
Shall travail with a general birth.
6. Swift let thy quickening Spirit breathe
On these abodes of sin and death !
That breath shall bow ten-thousand minds,
Like waving corn before the winds.
7. Scarce can our glowing hearts endure
A world, where thou art known no more ;
Transform it, Lord, by conquering love ;
Or bear us to the realms above.

142.

L. M.

" O that thou wouldst rend the heavens, that thou wouldst come down, &c." Isaiah lxiv. 1.

1. THE heavens, thou awful God, O rend,
And with thy mighty grace descend ;
Proclaim thy name of great renown,
Subdue the world, and wear the crown.
2. Ride in the chariot of thy word,
Ride on and prosper, gracious Lord :
Forth conquering, and to conquer go,
And smite a world of rebels low.
3. Bid thy commission'd saints proclaim,
The glories of the Saviour's name ;
Till worlds unborn shall learn to praise,
The conquests of almighty grace.

4. From pole to pole, let sinners know
The wonders that thine arm can do;
Till all the kingdoms shall become,
The kingdoms of the Lord alone.

143.

L. M.

WATTS.

Psalm lxxv.

1. LET Babel fear when Zion prays;
Babel, prepare for long distress,
When Zion's God himself arrays
In terror and in righteousness.
2. With dreadful glory, God fulfils
What his afflicted saints request;
And with almighty wrath reveals
His love, to give his Churches rest.
3. Then shall the flocking nations run
To Zion's hill, and own their Lord;
The rising and the setting sun
Shall see the Saviour's name ador'd.

144.

8s.

ALIQUIS.

1. THY throne is in glory above,
Thy rule is as boundless as space;
Thy sceptre's a sceptre of love,
Thy kingdom a kingdom of grace.
Bright seraphs and souls of the just,
Frail mortals on earth who remain,
The insect that creeps in the dust,
Thy goodness alike doth sustain.
2. The world like a mighty machine,
With movement of wheels within wheels;
Thine hand, that conducts it unseen,
In order and comfort reveals.

The struggles of passion and pride,
Transforming each man to a foe,
Like waves at thy bidding subside,
And peace like a river shall flow.

3. O spread the glad tidings of peace,
The Jubilee bless'd for mankind ;
O bring the glad year of release,
To nations in darkness confin'd.
Shall base superstition prevail ?
Shall bigotry harden the heart ?
'The triumphs of truth, shall they fail ?
And hope from the nations depart ?

4. Gird on, mighty Saviour, thy sword,
Go forth in thy chariot of love ;
New strength to thy sufferers afford,
And faith that shall mountains remove
The priesthood of Baal confound,
And sweep off the refuge of lies ;
Let Babylon fall to the ground,
And Zion triumphant arise.

145.

L. M.

1. *BRIGHT* as the sun's meridian blaze,
Vast as the blessings he conveys,
Wide as his reign from pole to pole,
And *permanent* as his controul ;
2. So Jesus, let thy kingdom come ;
Then sin and hell's terrific gloom
Shall at its brightness flee away,
The dawn of an eternal day.
3. Then shall the Heathen, fill'd with awe,
Learn the blest knowledge of thy law ;
And Antichrist, on ev'ry shore,
Fall from his throne to rise no more.

4. Then shall thy lofty praise resound,
On Afric's shores, through India's ground ;
And islands of the Southern sea,
Shall stretch their eager arms to thee.
5. Then shall the Jew and Gentile meet
In pure devotion at thy feet ;
And earth shall yield thee, as thy due,
Her fulness, and her glory too.
6. O ! that from Britain now might shine
This heavenly light—this truth divine !
Till the whole universe shall be,
But one great temple, Lord, for Thee !

146.

C. M.

GIBBONS.

Psalm lxxii. 7, 8.

1. LORD, send thy word, and let it fly,
Arm'd with thy Spirit's power ;
Then thousands shall confess its sway,
And bless the saving hour.
2. Beneath the influence of thy grace,
The barren wastes shall rise,
With sudden greens and fruits array'd,
A blooming paradise.
3. True holiness shall strike its root
In each regenerate heart,—
Shall in a growth divine arise,
And heavenly fruits impart.
4. Peace, with her olives crown'd, shall stretch
Her wings from shore to shore ;
No trump shall rouse the rage of war,
No murderous cannon roar.
5. Lord, for those days we wait ; those days
Are in thy word foretold :
Fly swifter, sun and stars, and bring
This promised age of gold !

6. *Amen*, with joy divine, let earth's
 Unnumber'd myriads cry;
Amen, with joy divine, let heaven's
 Unnumber'd choirs reply.

147. L. M.

God intreated for Zion. Isaiah lxii. 7.

1. LOOK down, O God, with pitying eye,
 And view the desolations round;
 See what wide realms in darkness lie,
 And hurl their idols to the ground.
2. Loud let the gospel trumpet blow,
 And call the nations from afar;
 Let all the isles their Saviour know,
 And earth's remotest ends draw near.
3. Let Babylon's proud altars shake,
 And light invade her darkest gloom;
 The yoke of iron bondage break,
 The yoke of Satan and of Rome.
4. [With gentle beams on Britain shine,
 And bless her princes and her priests;
 And by thine energy divine,
 Let sacred love o'erflow their breasts.
5. Triumphant here let Jesus reign,
 And on his vineyard sweetly smile:
 While all the virtues of his train,
 Adorn our Church, adorn our isle.]
6. On all our souls let grace descend,
 Like heavenly dew, or copious showers;
 That we may call our God our friend,
 That we may hail salvation ours.
7. Then shall each age and rank agree
 United shouts of joy to raise;
 And Zion, made a praise by thee,
 To thee shall render back the praise.

148.

L. M.

Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered. Psalm lxxviii. 1.

1. LET God arise, and let his foes,
Be scattered wheresoe'er he goes :
As wax dissolves before the sun,
Let all his foes his presence own.
2. Let all the powers of darkness fly
Before the God, who reigns on high :
And when his ark appears, let all
The idols of the nations fall.
3. Let men from opposition cease ;
Lay down their arms, and sue for peace :
From refuges of lies be driven ;
Confess their sin, and be forgiven.
4. Let God arise, and win the day :
The mighty God his sceptre sway—
The golden sceptre of his grace—
Through every land, in every place.
5. And let his name, who shed his blood
To bring the guilty nigh to God,
Be great in all the earth, and sung
In every land, by every tongue.

149.

C. M

A Hymn for Britain.

1. SHINE, mighty God ! on Britain shine
With beams of heavenly grace ;
Reveal thy power through all our coasts,
And shew thy smiling face.
2. Amidst our isle exalted high,
Do thou our glory stand ;
And like a wall of guardian fire
Surround this favour'd land.

3. When shall thy name from shore to shore
Sound all the earth abroad,
And distant nations know and love
Their Saviour and their God ?
 4. Earth shall obey her Maker's will,
And yield a full increase ;
Our God will crown his chosen isle,
With fruitfulness and peace.
-

NECESSITY OF DIVINE IN- FLUENCE.

150.

8, 7, 4.

FELLOWS.

1. GOD of Harvest ! our petition
We present before thy throne ;
All thy sons, and their condition,
Unto thee are fully known.
God of Harvest !
Thou canst help, and thou alone.
2. Vast the harvest of thy grace is,
Weak and few thy labourers are ;
'Mongst the tares, in various places,
Lie the objects of thy care.
Bring the Heathen
To thy Church, and place them there.
3. Pour rich measures of thy Spirit,
Bless with every blessing, Lord,
Those who thy rich grace inherit,
Those who labour in thy word.
Send thy servants !
Let the Saviour be ador'd !

151.

8s.

1. ALL glory to God in the sky,
And peace upon earth be restor'd !
O Jesus, exalted on high,
Appear our omnipotent Lord !
Who meanly in Bethlehem born,
Didst stoop to redeem a lost race,
Once more to thy creatures return,
And reign in thy kingdom of grace.
2. O wouldst thou again be made known,
Again in thy Spirit descend,
And set up in each of thine own,
A kingdom that never shall end !
Thou only art able to bless,
And make the glad nations obey,
And bid the dire enmity cease,
And bow the whole world to thy sway.
3. Come then, to thy servants again,
Who long thy appearing to know ;
Thy quiet and peaceable reign
In mercy establish below :
Appeas'd by the charms of thy grace
We all shall in amity join,
And kindly each other embrace,
And love with a passion like thine.

152.

8, 7.

Invocation of the Holy Spirit.

1. HOLY Ghost, inspire our praises,
Shed abroad a Saviour's love ;
While we chaunt the name of Jesus,
Deign o'er every land to move.

Source of sweetest consolation
Breathe thy peace on all below ;
Bless each dark bewildered nation,
Bid their hearts with influence flow !

2. Hail ! ye spirits bright and glorious,
High exalted round the throne ;
Heathen worlds shall join your chorus,
And the Lord of Glory own.
God to them his Son hath given ;
Saints your noblest anthems raise !
All on earth and all in heaven
Shout the great Jehovah's praise !

153.

L. M.

Prayer for the out-pouring of the Spirit.

1. ON all the earth thy Spirit show'r,
The earth in righteousness renew ;
Thy kingdom come, and hell o'erpower,
And to thy sceptre all subdue.
2. Like mighty winds, or torrents fierce,
Let it the opposers all o'errun ;
And every law of sin reverse ;
That faith and love may make all one.
- Thus bless with influence every place,
Let all our hearts the power declare ;
While lovely tempers, fruits of grace,
The kingdom of thy Christ prepare.
4. Grant this, O holy God, and true ;
The ancient Seers thou didst inspire !
To us perform the promise due,
Descend, and crown us now with fire !

154.

112th.

"Who is sufficient for these things?" 2 Cor. ii 16.

1. OH! who sufficient is to lead,
And execute the vast design?
How can our arduous toil succeed,
When earth and hell their forces join,
The meanest worm's to overthrow
Which thou hast ever used below?
2. Mountains, alas! on mountains rise,
To make our utmost efforts vain,
The work our feeble strength defies,
And all the helps and hopes of man.
Our utter impotence we see;
But nothing is too hard for thee.
3. The things impossible to men
Thou canst for thine own people do:
Thy strength be in our weakness seen,
Thy wisdom in our folly shew!
Prevent, accompany, and bless,
And crown the whole with full success.
4. Unless the power of heavenly grace,
The wisdom of the Deity,
Direct and govern all our ways,
And all our works be wrought in thee;
Our blasted works we know shall fail,
And earth and hell at last prevail.
5. But O Almighty God of love,
For us now deign to undertake;
The mountain-obstacles remove,
For thine own truth and mercy's sake:
Fulfil in ours thy own design,
And prove the work entirely thine.

155.

C. M.

DAVIS.

"As the rain cometh down, &c. so shall my word be." Isai. lv. 10, 11.

1. BEHOLD the genial showers descend
Upon the fruitful field;
What blessings in their train attend,
What kind effects they yield!
2. 'Tis God himself the ground prepares,
His Spirit sows the land;
And every pleasant fruit it bears,
Is nurtured by his hand.
3. In vain the husbandman would toil,
And scatter seed in vain;
Did not the Lord refresh the soil,
With gentle show'rs of rain.
4. Spirit of influence! now descend
Like rain upon the ground!
Through the wide world the gospel send,
And make its fruits abound.

156.

113th.

FELLOWS.

1. TO thee belongs, Almighty Lord!
To prosper thy most holy word,
And make thy glorious gospel shine:
Thy servants labour all the day;
They plant or water as they may,
But still the whole increase is thine.
2. As the most fruitful, cultur'd field,
No verdure nor increase can yield,
Without refreshing show'rs of rain:
So in the garden of thy grace,
Except thy Spirit fill the place,
Thy choicest servants toil in vain.

3. Descend with thy pervading power,
And bring the fertilizing show'r ;
O fill our hearts with love and joy.
Triumphant let thy gospel run,
And shine more glorious than the sun
High throned in the meridian sky.
-

SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

157.

L. M.

WATTS.

Christ's commission to the Apostles.

1. "GO, preach my gospel," saith the Lord ;
"Bid the whole earth my grace receive :
"He shall be saved that trusts my word ;
"He shall be damn'd that wont believe.
2. "Teach all the nations my commands ;
"I'm with you till the world shall end :
"All power is trusted in my hands ;
"I can destroy, and I defend."
3. He spake, and light shone round his head ;
On a bright cloud to heaven he rode ;
They to the farthest nations spread,
The grace of their ascended God.

158.

P. M.

"Prepare ye the way of the Lord." Isaiah xl. 3.

1. LO he comes ! let all adore him :
'Tis the God of Grace and Truth :
Go, prepare the way before him :
Make the rugged places smooth :
Lo ! he comes, the mighty Lord :
Great his work, and his reward.

2. Let the vallies all be raised :
 Go, and make the crooked straight :
 Let the mountains be abased :
 Let all nature change its state :
 Through the desert make a road :
 Make a high-way for our God.
3. Through the desert God is going ;
 Through the desert waste and wild :
 Where no goodly plant is growing,
 Where no verdure ever smil'd.
 But the desert shall be glad ;
 And with verdure soon be clad.
4. Where the thorn and brier flourish'd,
 Trees shall there be seen to grow :
 Planted by the Lord, and nourish'd ;
 Stately, fair, and fruitful too :
 They shall rise on every side :
 They shall spread their branches wide.
5. From the hills and lofty mountains,
 Rivers shall be seen to flow :
 There the Lord will open fountains,
 Thence supply the plains below ;
 As he passes, every land
 Shall confess his powerful hand.

159.

148th.

The Jubilee.

1. BLOW ye the trumpet, blow
 The gladly solemn sound ;
 Let all the nations know,
 To earth's remotest bound :
 The year of Jubilee is come ;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

2. Extol the Lamb of God,
The sin atoning Lamb !
Redemption in his blood
Throughout the world proclaim :
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home !
3. Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive ;
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live :
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.
4. The Gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace ;
Ye heathen souls, draw near,
Behold the Saviour's face ;
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return to your eternal home.

160.

8, 7, 4.

" I have raised him up in righteousness." Isaiah xlv. 13.

1. THUS saith God of his anointed :
He shall let my people go :
'Tis the work for him appointed :
'Tis the work that he shall do :
And my city
He shall found, and build it too.
2. He whom man with scorn refuses ;
Whom the favour'd nation hates :
He it is Jehovah chuses ;
Him the highest place awaits ;
Kings and Princes,
Shall do homage at his gates.

3. He shall humble all the scorers :
He shall fill his foes with shame :
He shall raise and comfort mourners,
By the sweetness of his name.
To the captives
He shall liberty proclaim.
4. He shall gather those that wander'd :
When they hear the trumpet's sound,
They shall join his sacred standard ;
They shall come and flock around :
He shall save them :
They shall be with glory crown'd.

161.

148th.

Conversion of the Gentiles.

1. GREAT Father of mankind,
We bless that wondrous grace,
Which could for Gentiles find
Within thy courts a place :
How kind the care
Our God displays,
For us to raise
A house of prayer.
2. May all the nations throng
To worship in thy house ;
And thou attend the song,
And smile upon their vows :
Indulgent still,
Till earth conspire
To join the choir
On Zion's hill.

162.

8, 7.

"The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God. O Zion."
Psalm cxlvi. 10.

1. ZION's King shall reign victorious :
All the earth shall own his sway :
He will make his kingdom glorious,
He will reign through endless day.
What though none on earth assist him ?
God requires not help from man :
What though all the world resist him ?
God will realize his plan.
2. Nations now from God estranged,
Then shall see a glorious light :
Night to day shall then be changed :
Heaven shall triumph in the sight.
See the ancient idols falling !
Worshipp'd once, but now abhorr'd :
Men on Zion's King are calling :
Zion's King by all ador'd.
3. Then shall Israel, long dispersed;
Mourning seek the Lord their God,
Look on him whom once they pierced,
Own and kiss the chastening rod :
Then all Israel shall be saved,
War and tumult then shall cease :
While the greater Son of David,
Rules a conquer'd world in peace.
4. Mighty King, thine arm revealing,
Now thy glorious cause maintain,
Bring the nations help and healing,
Make them subject to thy reign :
Angels in their lofty stations,
Praise thy name, thou only wise ;
O let earth with emulation,
Join the triumph of the skies.

163.

L. M.

WATTS.

The day of Pentecost.

1. GREAT was the day, the joy was great,
When the divine disciples met ;
Whilst on their heads the Spirit came,
And sat like tongues of cloven flame.
2. What gifts, what miracles he gave,
And power to kill, and power to save,
Furnish'd their tongues with wondrous words,
Instead of shields, and spears, and swords.
3. Thus arm'd, he sent the champions forth,
From East to West, from South to North :
" Go, and assert your Saviour's cause,
" Go, spread the mystery of his cross."
4. These weapons of the holy war,
Of what almighty force they are,
To make our stubborn passions bow,
And lay the proudest rebel low.
5. Nations, the learned and the rude,
Are by these heavenly arms subdu'd ;
While Satan rages at his loss,
And hates the doctrines of the cross.
6. Great King of Grace ! my heart subdue ;
I would be led in triumph too ;
A willing captive to my Lord,
And sing the victories of his word.

164.

C. M.

God will provide instruments where he has a work to do.
Psalm lxxviii. 11.

1. WHEN Jesus to the heathen lands
His blest salvation sends ;
All shall subserve his great commands,
And strong be Zion's friends.

2. Great shall the number be of those
Who spread the joyful theme ;
While sin and hell in vain oppose
Their strongest force to him.
3. Jabal and Javan hail the day,
India and Afric join ;
And distant East and West display
The reign of love divine.
4. Pardon, and grace, and peace, and joy,
Flow as in sacred streams ;
While songs of praise their tongues employ,
And love their souls enflames.
5. O happy days ! ye moments haste ;
Lord, give these eyes to see
Sin and the curse for ever past,
And heaven restor'd in thee.
6. Oh ! bless our aims, our ends confirm,
And let the nations prove
The power of thine almighty arm,
And wonders of thy love.

165.

L. M.

WATTS.

72d Ps. 1st pt.

1. GREAT God, whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,
Now give the kingdom to thy Son,
Extend his power, exalt his throne.
2. Thy sceptre well becomes his hands,
All heaven submits to his commands ;
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.
3. With power he vindicates the just,
And treads th' oppressor in the dust :
His worship and his fear shall last,
Till hours, and years, and time be past.

4. As rain on meadows newly mown,
So shall he send his influence down ;
His grace on fainting souls distils,
Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.
5. The heathen lands, that lie beneath
The shades of overspreading death,
Revive at his first dawning light,
And deserts blossom at the sight.
6. The saints shall flourish in his days,
Drest in the robes of joy and praise ;
Peace, like a river, from his throne
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

166.

S. M.

1. A FEW from every land
At first to Salem came,
And saw the wonders of thy hand,
And saw the tongues of flame.
2. From thence thy heralds ran
To earth's remotest bound,
And made thy glorious mercy known,
And spread the joyful sound.
3. Yet still we wait the end,
The coming of our Lord,
The full accomplishment attend
Of thy prophetic word.
4. Thy promise deeper lies
In unexhausted grace ;
And new discover'd worlds arise,
To sing their Saviour's praise.

167.

L. M.

VOICE.

Neglect in spreading the Gospel, reprov'd and deplored.

A HYMN FOR BRITONS.

1. 'GO,' said the voice of heavenly love,
 'My gospel preach to every land;
 'Lo ! I am with you to the end ;
 'Observe and follow my command.'
2. With joy the first disciples heard,
 And told the ever gracious news,
 As they from him receiv'd in charge,
 First to the unbelieving Jews :
3. Then to the Gentiles, far and near,
 Publish'd salvation in his name,
 And the glad tidings of his grace
 To this distinguish'd island came.
4. But, ah ! to spread their sacred theme,
 How few have *our* attempts been found !
 What heathen lands from *us* have heard,
 The glorious heart-reviving sound !
5. To us their duty they bequeath'd,
 And left the promise on record ;
 And had our ardour equall'd theirs,
 The same had been our blest reward.
6. Saviour divine, our guilt forgive !
 Inspire our souls with warmer zeal !
 Pour out thy Spirit from on high ;
 And let us all his influence feel.

168.

C. M.

Saints longing to see their King with his many crowns.

Rev. xix. 12.

1. GO forth, ye saints, behold your king
With God-like honours crown'd ;
Ten thousand beauties in his word,
Shall spread his fame around.
2. Where'er the sun begins its race,
Or stops its swift career,
Both east and west shall own his grace,
And Christ be honour'd there.
3. Ten thousand crowns encircling show
The victories he hath won ;
O may his conquests ever grow
While time its course shall run.
4. Ride forth, thou mighty conqueror, ride,
And millions more subdue,
Destroy *our* enmity and pride,
And *we* will crown thee too.

169.

C. M.

WATTS.

Christ's first and second coming. Psalm xcviij.

1. YE islands of the Southern sea,
Rejoice, the Saviour reigns ;
His word, like fire, prepares his way,
And mountains melt to plains.
2. His presence sinks the proudest hills,
And makes the vallies rise :
The humble soul enjoys his smiles,
The haughty sinner dies.

3. The heavens his rightful pow'r proclaim ;
The idol gods around
Fill their own worshippers with shame,
And totter to the ground.
4. Adoring angels at his birth
Make the Redeemer known ;
Thus shall he come to judge the earth,
And angels guard his throne.
5. His foes shall tremble at his sight,
And hills and seas retire ;
His children take their unknown flight,
And leave the world on fire !
6. The seeds of joy and glory sown,
For saints in darkness here,
Shall rise and spring in worlds unknown,
And a rich harvest bear.

170.

L. M.

" He must reign." 1 Cor. xv. 25.

1. YES, mighty Jesus, thou shalt reign,
Till all thy haughty foes submit ;
Till Hell and all her trembling train
Become like dust beneath thy feet.
2. Then heathen souls shall bless thy power,
Thy arm shall full salvation bring ;
Thy saints, in that illustrious hour,
Shall conquer with their conquering King.
3. And when, through brilliant gates of gold,
Thou lead'st thy chosen to the skies,
May we the shining pomp behold,
And partners of the triumph rise.

4. Then, rang'd thy blazing throne around,
The Saviour's honours we'll proclaim :
While heathen converts loud resound,
Thy glorious deeds and wondrous name.

171.

10s.

BROWN.

1. CONQUERING, the Gospel borne on every breeze,
Speeds o'er the land, and sweeps the rolling seas !
The trumpet sounds from oriental shores,
To regions which the western orb explores !
2. Lo ! Superstition's altars are o'erthrown,
While pure Religion calls the world her own !
Lo ! sons and daughters from remotest climes
Confess Messiah, and abjure their crimes !
3. Lo ! holy prayers of thousand saints arise,
Sweeter than clouds of incense to the skies !
Lust, Force, and Fraud, renounce their baneful reign,
And man restored, shall Paradise regain.

172.

8, 7, 4.

J. C.

1. NOW we hail the happy dawning
Of the Gospel's glorious light,
May it take the wings of morning,
And dispel the shades of night ;
Blessed Saviour,
Let our eyes behold the sight.
2. As in infinite progression
Ocean's waves majestic roll,
And in grand and proud procession
Stretch along from pole to pole—
So extensive
Be thine empire o'er the soul.

3. Where amidst the desert dreary
Plant, nor shrub, nor flow'ret grows,
There refresh the wanderer weary,
With the sight of Sharon's Rose ;
And its beauties
To the longing eye disclose.
4. As the Alps in lofty grandeur,
And the tow'ring Andes rise,
So may Sion, deck'd with splendour,
Rear its summit to the skies ;
And majestic,
Awe the nations with surprize.
5. Where the beasts of prey are prowling,
And the murderous serpents hiss,
There exchange their dismal howling
For the pleasing calm of peace ;
And for ever
May destruction's empire cease.
6. O let all the world adore thee,
Universal be thy fame ;
Kings and subjects fall before thee,
And extol thy matchless name ;
All ascribing
Endless praises to the Lamb.

173.

8, 8, 6.

J. LAWSON.

" And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me." John xii. 32.

1. WHILE thunder shook the frightened sky,
Pale on the cross uplifted high,
With agonizing pangs,
And aching head and temples torn—
Pierc'd by the sharp encircling thorn—
The holy Sufferer hangs.

2. I saw him by the lightning flame!
I knew—and lov'd his well-known name,
'Twas Jesus dying there!
Weeping I said, "O Saviour, why
The storm that sweeps o'er Calvary?—
The wrath that fills the air?"
3. Tell me, sweet Jesus, tell me why,
Thou'rt stretch'd in writhing agony,
Cloth'd with that bloody vest?
Wherefore that labouring of thy breath—
The cold-struck spasm of painful death—
Deep in thy shivering breast?"
4. He answer'd not—but gave one look,
Then clos'd his eyes—and, gasping, shook—
And bow'd his sacred head.
My heart was pierc'd with that last glance—
I saw his fading countenance—
I wept! but he was dead.
5. O Crucified! I blush with shame!
My sins have slain the Holy Lamb!
But ah! that dying look!
'Twas full of love to me—to all
Who on his precious name shall call,
For he their sorrows took!
6. Then turn, my falling tears, to joy!
His death shall now my lips employ,
The world shall know his love!
"The Lord impaled was lifted high;
"He died for man," shall be my cry,
Where'er on earth I rove.
7. See the blood-cross, ye dying men!
Look, O ye nations, live again!
By him shall ye arise.
Where now red war and vengeance rave,
The unfurl'd cross shall glow and wave,
Upon your peaceful skies!

174.

148th.

DODDRIDGE.

The Fountain of life. Zech. xiii. 1.

1. HAIL, everlasting spring !
Celestial fountain, hail !
Thy streams salvation bring,
Thy waters never fail !
Still they endure,
And still they flow,
For a'l our woe
A sovereign cure.
2. Blest be his wounded side,
And blest his bleeding heart,
Who all in anguish died
Such favours to impart.
His sacred blood
Shall make us clean
From every sin,
And fit for God.
3. To that dear Source of Love
Our souls this day would come ;
And thither from above,
Lord, call the nations home ;
That *Jew* and *Greek*,
With rapturous songs,
On all their tongues
Thy praise may speak.

175.

C. M.

E. D.

1. FLY, glorious gospel, fly abroad,
Wide as the world's domain,
Till all mankind shall know the Lord,
And Satan cease to reign.

2. In distant lands where shades of night
Thick darkness spread around,
There let the rays of heavenly light
Disperse the gloom profound.
3. Rise, Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Till all the Gentile race,
With quicken'd souls and joyful eyes
Shall seek the Saviour's face.
4. 'Repentance unto life' bestow
On all the sons of men,
Till peace shall like a river flow,
And Christ descend again!

176.

P. M.

KELLY.

"We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard."
Acts iv. 20.

1. WE have heard the joyful news :
Now let others hear it :
Bear the tidings to the Jews,
To the nations bear it.
They who know the joyful sound
Never should conceal it ;
But to all the world around
Far and wide reveal it.
2. Joyful news the Gospel is,
And to thought confounding ;
Wonder, O ye heavens, at this ;
Sing of grace abounding.
Grace like this was never known,
God our nature wearing ;
Making human guilt his own,
And our sorrows bearing.
3. Spread abroad the joyful sound ;
Fly in all directions ;
Speak to men the world around,
Men of all complexions ;

All are sinners needing grace,
God's own word has said it;
Go with speed to every place,
And unwearied spread it.

4. And may he whose grace it is,
Give the word a blessing;
Make the conquered nations his.
Every ill redressing.
May he take the vail away
All the earth o'erspreading;
And his mighty power display,
All our hopes exceeding.

177.

L. M.

1. HEAD of the Church enthron'd on high,
Yet present with thy flock below,
Thou dost our every want supply,
And every gift and grace bestow.
2. Hence, Patriarchs, Priests, and Prophets rose,
To Judah's favour'd land confin'd,
'Till thou didst in our flesh disclose,
The light and life of all mankind.
3. Then came thy Spirit's promis'd hour,
And lo! glad heralds bore the news
Of dying love, and rising power,
To save the Gentiles with the Jews.
4. We distant followers in their train
Would spread the sound from place to place,
And see, with holy joy, again
Thy servants crowd thy throne of grace.
5. Oh! may thy Spirit now descend,
And warm each heart with love divine:
Send whom thou wilt,—thy Gospel send,
And call the heathen nations Thine.

178.

L. M.

DR. COLLYER.

The Light of the Gentiles. Luke ii 32.

1. THE dawning day at length appears,
The day foretold by ancient seers;
And over nature's gloomy night
Prevails the morning's rising light.
2. The nations watch the promis'd ray,
Whose blushes kindle into day,
And see, with eager, anxious eye,
Its saffron tint spread o'er the sky.
3. He comes! He comes! the Sun appears
Eclipsing reason's darkened spheres!
He shines above the eastern hills,
And every heart with transport fills.
4. While India's sons, adorn'd with gold,
The source of light and life behold;
Releas'd from Superstition's chains,
No bloody rite their altar stains.
5. The sun upon the Persian's head,
His scorching rays no more shall shed:
Burning amid unclouded skies,
He sees a fairer orb arise.
6. Behold the nations wait thy light,
To scatter their remaining night:
To every clime extend thy ray,
O source of everlasting day.

179.

112th.

"To proclaim liberty to the captives" Isaiah lxi. 1.

1. NOW let the trumpet's cheerful sound,
Make known the welcome news abroad,
And to the world's remotest bound,
Proclaim the Jubilee of God.

- The day appears, to dry all tears;
The day to break the oppressor's rod.
2. Ye slaves throughout the world give ear,
Ye who have sold yourselves for nought:
In Zion's sacred gates appear
And see what Zion's King hath wrought.
Behold he reigns! He breaks your chain,
And sends you liberty unsought.
3. Come home ye wanderers, now come home,
Receive th' inheritance you sold:
The year of Jubilee is come;
The year by prophets long foretold:—
The truth believe; the gift receive:
'Tis yours again unbought with gold.
4. And now let cheerful songs arise,
From th' utmost limits of the earth:
The jubilee a theme supplies;
A joyful theme of heavenly birth;
Let songs abound, the world around,
The season calls for sacred mirth.

180.

112th.

KELLY.

"Let the earth hear." Isaiah xxxiv. 1.

1. O 'TIS a sound should fill the world!
The sound of mercy through the Lamb:
Lo, Satan from his seat is hurl'd,
Unable to withstand *his* name!
From heaven like lightning see him fall!
Struck by the arm that conquers all.
2. Lord, give the word!—and waked by thee,
Let many tongues thy victory tell!
That hopeless sinners now may see,
That thou hast vanquish'd Death and Hell:
Sound, sound the joyful truth abroad!
Let sinners now draw nigh to God!

3. And thou, victorious Lord, all hail !
 Immortal honours shade thy brow !
 When Death and Hell thy friends assail,
 They find in thee a refuge now :
 Thy name shall furnish them with arms,
 And free their souls from all alarms.

181. 148th. DODDRIDGE.

1. MARK the soft falling dew,
 And the descending rain !
 To heaven from whence it fell,
 It turns not back again ;
 But waters earth, through every pore,
 And calls forth all her secret store.
2. Array'd in beauteous green
 The hills and vallies shine,
 And man and beast are fed
 By providence divine.
 The harvest bows its golden ears,
 The copious seed of future years.
3. So, saith the God of grace,
 My gospel shall descend,
 Almighty to effect
 The purpose I intend ;
 Millions of souls shall feel its power,
 And bear it down to millions more.

182. L. M. DAVIS.

"And the Lord shall be King over all the earth; in that day shall there be one Lord, and his name one." Zech. xiv. 9.

1. O'ER all the earth the Lamb shall reign,
 The Lamb that suffered on the tree ;
 The holy blood flow'd not in vain—
 'Twill save a world, 'tis God's decree.

2. Poor heathens, who have never heard
His name, shall soon be taught his fear ;
Acknowledge him their rightful Lord,
And midst his numerous train appear.
3. Moloch, and Baal, and Jaggernaut,
Before the sacred ark must fall ;
Their memory shortly be forgot,
And Jesus' name be all in all.
4. O glorious day ! We see the dawn,
The holy light spreads far and wide ;
All nations soon the Lord shall own,
And worship him and none beside.

183.

P. M.

KELLY.

" This is a day of good tidings." 2 Kings vii. 9.

1. SPREAD the news, go spread it wide,
Spread the joyful story ;
Tell how Jesus lived and died :
Spread the victor's glory.
He is now by angels crown'd,
He, whom man rejected :
Tell to all the nations round,
What he has effected.
2. Having heard the joyful news,
Let us not conceal it ;
Rather let his people choose
Boldly to reveal it.
'Tis the joyful news when known,
Takes away our sadness ;
This it is, and this alone,
Fills the heart with gladness.
3. Let us then with zeal engage
In a work so glorious ;
Knowing, though the foe should rage,
Truth will prove victorious.

'Tis a cause that must prevail,
 Let who may desert it;
 Since the arm that cannot fail,
 Will with power assert it.

184.

L. M.

COLE.

"Beginning at Jerusalem." Luke xxiv. 47.

1. "PROCLAIM my gospel," saith the Lord,
 "Ye preachers of my sacred word;
 Let every nation hear the theme,
 Beginning at Jerusalem.
2. Go, let the chief of sinners know,
 That I have blessings to bestow;
 Proclaim salvation in my name,
 Beginning at Jerusalem.
3. Where I was treated with disdain,
 Where I was crucified and slain;
 There shall my gospel gain esteem,
 Beginning at Jerusalem.
4. My pardoning love proclaim abroad,
 And shew the virtue of my blood;
 Till time shall end proclaim my grace,
 To every land, in every place.
5. In yonder world, behold the train,
 Of sinners saved from endless pain;
 Ascribing glory to the Lamb,
 Within the new Jerusalem."

185.

L. M.

WATTS.

Christ's incarnation.

1. THE Lord is come, the heavens proclaim
 His birth; the nations learn his name;
 An unknown star directs the road
 Of eastern sages to their God.

2. All ye bright armies of the skies,
Go, worship where the Saviour lies !
Angels and kings before him bow,
Those gods on high and gods below.
3. Let idols totter to the ground,
And their own worshippers confound :
Let Judah shout, let Zion sing,
And earth confess her sovereign King.

186.

P. M.

KELLY.

"Thou shalt cause the trumpet of the jubile to sound." Lev. xxv. 9.

1. HARK, the solemn trumpet sounding
Loud proclaims the Jubilee :
'Tis the voice of grace abounding,
Grace to sinners, rich and free ;
Ye who know the joyful sound,
Publish it to all around.
2. Is the name of Jesus precious ?
Does his love your spirits cheer ?
Do you find him kind and gracious,
Still removing doubt and fear ?
Think that what he is to you,
Such he'll be to others too.
3. Were you once at awful distance,
Wandering from the fold of God ?
Could no arm afford assistance,
Nothing save but Jesus' blood !
Think how many still are found,
Strangers to the joyful sound.
4. Brethren, join in supplication,
Join to plead before the Lord :
'Tis his arm that brings salvation,
He alone can give the word :
Father, let thy kingdom come,
Bring thy wandering outcasts home.

5. Brethren, let us freely offer;
All we have is from above;
Let us *give*, and *act*, and *suffer*;
What is this to Jesus' love?
Did he die our souls to save?
Then we're his and all we have.
6. Hark, the saint's triumphant chorus!
"Worthy is the Lamb," they cry:
They have gain'd the prize before us;
Soon we hope to share their joy:
But while here remember still,
They who love him, do his will.

187.

L. M.

"We also believe, therefore speak." 2 Cor. iv. 12.

1. ARISE, ye saints, arise and tell
The great good news come down from God;
Arise, and with devoted zeal,
Convey th' intelligence abroad.
2. To sit at ease would ill become,
The people whom the Lord has bless'd;
Let those who make the world their home,
Be silent, and remain at rest.
3. But let us rise and speak aloud,
And tell the world the things we know:
How God the heavens in mercy bow'd,
And liv'd a man of grief below.
4. Shout, for the God who reigns above
Was once on earth a man of grief:
Ye nations hear it, "God is love,"
And brings a ruin'd world relief.
5. In streams of blood his mercy flows;
The blood of him who bore the cross:
Who suffer'd death, and then arose;
And lives to plead the sinner's cause.

6. Now let the idols fall around,
And be the Saviour's name ador'd :
His gospel through the world resound,
And all the nations call him Lord.

188.

L. M.

S. M. B.

1. **THOUGH** it would yield an *angel* joy
To sound through earth the Saviour's name,
Mortals are blest with such employ—
We may extend Immanuel's fame.
2. We long to spread the truth around,
O'er distant climes where pagans dwell ;
And waft afar its peaceful sound
To realms enslav'd by death and hell.
3. Great God ! where darkness veils the soul,
Impart a bright celestial ray ;
Where tyranny usurps control,
Asunder break the iron sway.

189.

C. M.

WATTS.

Psalm xcvi. part 2.

1. **JOY** to the world, the Lord is come !
Let earth receive her King :
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
2. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns !
Let men their songs employ ;
While fields, and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground,
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace ;
 And makes the nations prove
 The glories of his righteousness,
 And wonders of his love.

190.

113th.

WATTS.

Psalm xevi.

1. LET all the earth their voices raise
 To sing the choicest psalm of praise,
 To sing and bless Jehovah's name :
 His glory let the heathen know,
 His wonders to the nations show,
 And all his saving works proclaim.
2. The heathens know thy glory, Lord :
 The wond'ring nations read thy word ;
 In India is Jehovah known :
 Our worship shall no more be paid
 To gods which mortal hands have made ;
 Our maker is our God alone.
3. He fram'd the globe, he built the sky,
 He made the shining worlds on high,
 And reigns complete in glory there :—
 His beams are majesty and light ;
 His beauties how divinely bright !
 His temple how divinely fair !
4. Come the great day, the glorious hour,
 When earth shall feel his saving power,
 And barbarous nations fear his name :
 Then shall the race of men confess,
 The beauty of his holiness,
 And in his courts his grace proclaim.

191.

8, 7, 4.

1. SEE, ye heirs of sure salvation,
Jesus' most majestic grace,
At his final revelation ;
While he pompously displays
All his glories,
All the Godhead in his face.
2. From the mystic volume hearing
How his kingdom is restor'd,
Look ye for his last appearing :
True to his prophetic word,
Lo, he cometh !
Go ye forth to meet your Lord.
3. To his royal proclamation
Earth's remotest sons attend,
In his state of exaltation,
While he doth with clouds descend,
Brings the kingdom,
Gives the joy that ne'er shall end.
4. Power is all to Jesus given :
All thy foes must fall before
Thee, great king of earth and heaven,
When thou comest with thy power !
Now assume it,
Jesus, reign for evermore.

192.

L. M.

BEDDOME.

1. SHOUT, for the blessed Saviour reigns,
Through distant lands his triumphs spread :
And sinners, freed from endless pains,
Own him their Saviour and their Head.
2. His sons and daughters from afar,
Daily at Sion's gate arrive ;
Those who were dead in sin before,
By sovereign grace are made alive.

3. [Oppressors bow beneath his feet,
O'ercome by his victorious power ;
Princes in humble posture wait,
And proud blasphemers learn t' adore.
4. Gentiles and Jews his law obey,
Nations remote their offering bring ;
And, unconstrain'd, their homage pay
To their exalted God and King.]
5. O may his conquests still increase,
And every foe his power subdue ;
While angels celebrate his praise,
And saints his growing glories shew.
6. Loud hallelujahs to the Lamb,
From all below, from all above ;
In lofty songs exalt his name,
In songs as lofty as his love.

193.

C. M.

WATTS.

Christ's first and second coming. Psalm xcvi.

1. SING to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue ;
His new discover'd grace demands
A new and nobler song.
2. Say to the nations, Jesus reigns,
God's own almighty Son ;
His power the sinking world sustains,
And grace surrounds his throne.
3. Let heaven proclaim the joyful day,
Joy through the earth be seen ;
Let cities shine in bright array,
And fields in cheerful green.
4. Let an unusual joy surprize
The islands of the sea ;
Ye mountains sink, ye vallies rise,
Prepare the Lord his way.

5. Behold, he comes ! he comes to bless
The nations as their God ;
To show the world his righteousness,
And send his truth abroad.
6. But when his voice shall raise the dead,
And bid the world draw near,
How will the guilty nations dread
To see their Judge appear !

194.

7s double.

1. SEE how great a flame aspires,
Kindled by a spark of grace ;
Jesus' love the nations fires,
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze.
More and more it spreads and grows,
Ever mighty to prevail ;
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,
Shakes the trembling gates of Hell.
2. Sons of God, your Saviour praise,
He the door hath open'd wide ;
He hath spoke the word of grace ;
Jesus' word is glorified.
Jesus, mighty to redeem,
He alone the work hath wrought ;
Worthy is the work of him,
Him who spake a world from nought.
3. Saw ye not the cloud arise,
Little as a human hand ?
Now it spreads along the skies,
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land !
Lo ! the promise of a show'r
Drops already from above ;
But the Lord will shortly pour
All the Spirit of his love.

195.

C. M.

A HYMN FOR BRITAIN.

1. SHALL science distant lands explore,
Commerce her wealth convey;
Shall sin extend from shore to shore
Its desolating sway?—
2. And shall there not be Christians found,
Who will for Christ appear,
To make a stand on heathen ground,
And preach salvation there?
3. Shall Britain to remotest climes
Transmit her guilt alone,
And not (with her infectious crimes)
Make her great Saviour known?
4. O! may our warm and kindling zeal
Burn to a holy flame;
Wide as the world his truth reveal,
And all his love proclaim.
5. Great God! if thou our efforts bless,
If thou direct our ways,
Then shall the lands which share the grace,
Reverberate thy praise.

196.

L. M.

WATTS.

Christ's kingdom among the Gentiles.

1. JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. Behold the islands with their kings,
And Europe her best tribute brings;
From north to south the princes meet
To pay their homage at his feet.

3. There Persia, glorious to behold,
There India shines in Eastern gold;
And barbarous nations at his word
Submit, and bow, and own their Lord!
4. People and realms of every tongue,
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.
5. Blessings abound where'er he reigns,
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
6. Where he displays his healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more:
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.
7. Let every creature rise, and bring,
Peculiar honours to their King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud, Amen!

197.

8, 7, 4.

"The Lord hath made bare his holy arm, in the eyes of all the nations." Isaiah lli. 10.

1. YES! we trust the day is breaking;
Joyful times are near at hand:
God, the mighty God, is speaking,
By his word, in every land:
When he chooses,
Darkness flies at his command.
2. Let us hail the joyful season;
Let us hail the rising ray:
When the Lord appears, there's reason
To expect a glorious day:
At his presence
Gloom and darkness fly away.

- 3 While the foe becomes more daring ;
While he enters like a flood :
God the Saviour is preparing
Means to spread his truth abroad ;
Every language
Soon shall tell the love of God.
- 4 [O ! 'tis pleasant, 'tis reviving,
To our hearts to hear each day,
Joyful news from far arriving,
How the Gospel wins its way :
Those enlight'ning,
Who in death and darkness lay.]
5. God of Jacob, high and glorious,
Let thy people see thy hand ;
Let the gospel be victorious,
Through the world, in ev'ry land :
And the idols,
Perish, Lord, at thy command.

198.

L. M.

Psalm lxxii.

- 1 TO Christ, the Lord, fair Zion's King,
Judgment and righteousness we bring ;
The poor shall bless the faithful throne,
Of our anointed Solomon.
2. Hence shall the bow and chariot cease,
And hills to mountains echo peace ;
He shall the needy children save,
And bind oppression in the grave.
3. Long as the sun shall rule the day,
Or moon effuse her silver ray,
His fear shall sway the ransom'd heart,
And every meaner fear depart.

4. He shall descend like spreading rains
That fertilize a thousand plains;
His saints shall hail the rich increase,
And bind their ample sheaves in peace.
 5. From sea's to earth's remotest ends,
The glory of his throne extends;
In him the savage wild shall trust,
And foes as adders lick the dust.
 6. Sov'reigns of Tarshish and the Isles,
To him surrender all their spoils;
Before him Sheba's monarchs bend,
And universal hymns ascend.
 7. Though death against his empire strive,
For ever shall that empire live;
For him perpetual prayer be made,
To him immortal honours paid.
 8. No more the thistled earth shall mourn;
The hills shall smile with bowing corn;
While from their sides the seeds shall spread,
And peopled cities fill with bread.
 9. Blessings in him shall mortals find,
To heal and elevate the mind;
Earth be a paradise again,
And loud as thunder, shout, Amen!
 10. Such were the strains of Jesse's son—
'Twas inspiration gave their tone:
"Be this," he said, "my whole desire!"
And threw away his useless lyre.
-

EFFECTS OF THE GOSPEL.

199.

113th.

DODDRIDGE.

The rich provision and happy effects of the gospel. Isa. xxv. 6—9.

1. BEHOLD our God, he owns his name ;
 JEHOVAH all our songs proclaim
 With shouts of wonder and of joy :
 Long have we waited for his grace,
 No longer now his love delays
 For Zion his own arm t' employ.
2. We charge our souls the joy to feel :
 We charge our tongues his praise to tell :
 Th' almighty Saviour ! This is he !
 He pours his streams of grace abroad,
 Till all the earth confess the God,
 And lands remote his glory see.
3. Dainties how rich his stores afford !
 How pure the wine that crowns his board,
 While welcome nations flock around !
 He takes the veil of grief away ;
 Through thickest shades he darts the day,
 And not one weeping eye is found.
4. All-conquering Death, no longer boast
 O'er millions humbled in the dust ;
 Our God with scorn thy triumph sees :
 Soon as he aims one shaft at thee,
 Swallow'd and lost in victory,
 Thine empire and thy name shall cease.

200.

148th.

DODDRIDGE.

Happy effects of the Gospel. Isaiah xli. 18, 19.

1. AMAZING, beauteous change !
 A world created new !
 My thoughts with transport range
 The lovely scene to view ;

- In all I trace,
Saviour divine,
The work is thine—
Be thine the praise.
2. See crystal fountains play
Amidst the burning sands ;
'The rivers winding way
Shines through the thirsty lands :
New grass is seen,
And o'er the meads
Its carpet spreads
Of living green.
3. Where pointed brambles grew,
Entwin'd with horrid thorn,
Gay flowers, for ever new,
The painted fields adorn ;
The blushing rose,
And lily there,
In union fair
Their sweets disclose.
4. Where the bleak mountain stood
All bare and disarray'd,
See the wide-branching wood
Diffuse its grateful shade ;
Tall cedars nod,
And oaks and pines,
And elms and vines,
Confess the God.
5. The tyrants of the plain,
Their savage chase give o'er :
No more they rend the slain,
And thirst for blood no more ;
But infant hands
Fierce tygers stroke,
And lions yoke
In flow'ry bands.

6. O when, Almighty Lord,
Shall these glad scenes arise,
To verify thy word,
And bless our wond'ring eyes?
That earth may raise,
With all its tongues,
United songs
Of ardent praise.

201.

L. M.

W. S.

"I will say to the south, Keep not back." Isaiah xliii. 6.

1. YE saints, your grateful tribute bring
To God, the universal King;
That mercy which you long have sought,
His own almighty arm hath wrought.
2. Long, but not doubtful, was the strife,
Though Hell oppos'd the light of life—
Though Satan, arm'd with power and pride,
The God of heaven and earth defied.
3. Ye saints, rejoice!—the work is done!
The battle fought—the victory won!
On Otaheite's hills and plains
The Gospel shines—the Saviour reigns!
4. Let the vain world this work despise—
'Tis great, 'tis glorious in our eyes;
It well fulfils our high design,
While all the glory, Lord, is thine.
5. O! let celestial mercy smile
On every southern Heathen isle;
And may thy light and truth extend,
Till earth be fill'd, and time shall end!

202.

7s.

Hymn of praise for the wonders wrought by the gospel.

1. SING ye Heavens, and Earth rejoice,
Sons of men lift up your voice,
Vie with that acclaiming host—
Ye have cause to triumph most.
2. Jesus hath fulfill'd his word;
He, our dear redeeming Lord,
Hath in mortal flesh appear'd—
All his mournful people cheer'd.
3. Millions of the fallen race,
Through his manifested grace,
Here have known their sins forgiv'n—
Gone in perfect peace to heaven.
4. Millions more their Lord shall know,
When he doth his mercy shew—
Mercy's utmost pow'r display
In the long-expected day.

203.

8, 7, 4.

A Hymn. composed in the year 1788 by a Hindoo; translated by Mr. Thomas, and imitated in verse, for the use of English Christians.

1. WHO besides can man recover,
O who else restore to light?
Who but Christ, that heavenly Lover,
Save from everlasting night?
Who besides him,
Save from sin's eternal night?
2. Lo! that Lord the Son of God is;
Through him saving blessings flow;
And the sinner that adores him,
Will get o'er eternal woe;
Who besides him,
Can redeem from endless woe?

3. In this world with sin defiled,
There is none exempt from blame ;
He who saves the world excepted—
Jesus is the Saviour's name.
Jesus, Jesus,
Is the mighty Saviour's name.
4. That dear Lord from heaven descended,
Rebels to redeem like me :
Whosoe'er has faith t'adore him
That's the man that can get free.
Who but Jesus,
Can set captive sinners free.
5. Him, an holy incarnation,
With, and without form, we own
As the universal sovereign,—
As the way to heaven alone.
Jesus, Jesus,
Is the way to heaven alone.
6. Hear, O sons of men, his saying,
For his words are very true :
" Come to me, whoso is thirsty ;
" Living streams I'll give to you."
Who besides him,
Living streams can give to you ?
7. Having found the friend substantial,
Therefore, O my soul, adore ;
Saviour's !—there are none besides him,
Vain 'twill be to seek for more.
None but Jesus
Can a ruin'd soul restore.

204.

11s.

"What have I to do any more with Idols?" Hos. xiv. 8.

A HYMN FOR A BENGALÉE.

Written in the Bengalee language by Dr. CAREY, and translated by Mr FOUNTAIN into English.

1. IN serving vain idols why thus spend my days,
Since nought but destruction attends all my ways?
The Lord of the world did descend from on high—
Was born in our nature all sin to destroy.
2. Till now my whole soul full of darkness has been,
And like other people, I've gone on in sin:
With them I was drowning in misery's deep;
On earth I discovered no way of escape.
3. Seeb, Doorga, and Kalee, could give me no aid;
No Debta nor Debee, no off'rings I made,
No Brahman, no Yogee, no deed done by me,
Nor all these united can set my soul free.
4. These all are quite useless, I've found them all vain,
But from the Lord Jesus some hope I obtain:
These heav'ns and this earth are the work of his
hands:—
He animates all things; all superintends.
5. My sin and my holiness now are my shame:—
My passions, my wishes, my honour, my name;
I now lay all down at Christ Jesus' feet,
And trust, though a sinner, I mercy shall get.
6. Ho! all sinful people, this good news attend,
Salvation and righteousness now apprehend!
This, this is the order he *now* gives to you,
And then after death you to glory shall go.

205.

112th.

The shipwrecked sinner looking to Jesus.

Hymn composed by KRISTNO, and sung by the Bengalee converts. Translated into English by Mr. MARSHMAN.

1. THE feeble vessel of my soul
 On li e's deceitful shallows struck;
 The foaming billows o'er it roll,
 The sails are split, the masts are broke:
 Yet why, my soul, this anxious fear?
 Say, why thus sinking in despair?
2. If thou indeed wouldst cut the sand,
 And heaven-ward urge thy future course,
 Then hear! there's help divine at hand,
 The shipwrecked sinner's last resource;
 Then why, my soul, this anxious fear?
 Say, why thus sinking in despair?
3. In *faith* on Jesus loudly call;
 This instrument thy bark shall move: *
 Thus let thy vessel floating fall,
 And swim in boundless seas of love!
 Then why, my soul, this anxious fear?
 Say, why thus sinking in despair?

206.

10s.

POPE.

1. HARK! a glad voice the lonely desert cheers!
 Prepare the way! a God, a God, appears!
 A God! a God! the vocal hills reply;
 The rocks proclaim the approaching Deity!

* In Bengal they have a machine, which being fixed on the sand close by the shore, will thrust off a large vessel, by means of a windlass turned by several men. To this the allusion is made in the last stanza.

2. The Saviour comes ! by ancient bards foretold :
Hear him, ye deaf ! and all ye blind, behold !
He from thick films shall purge the visual ray,
And on the sightless eye-ball pour the day !
3. 'Tis he th' obstructed paths of sound shall clear,
And bid new music charm th' unfolding ear !
'The dumb shall sing, the lame his crutch forego,
And leap exulting, like the bounding roe !
4. No sigh, no murmur, the wide world shall hear,
From every face he wipes off every tear !
In adamant chains shall death be bound,
And hell's grim tyrant feel th' eternal wound.

207.

C. M.

LOGAN.

Isaiah lv. 12, 13.

1. MESSIAH, at thy glad approach,
The howling wilds are still ;
Thy praises fill the lonely waste,
And breathe from every hill.
2. The hidden fountains at thy call,
Their sacred stores unlock ;
Loud in the desert, sudden streams
Burst living from the rock.
3. The incense of the spring ascends
Upon the morning gale ;
Red o'er the hill the roses bloom,
The lilies in the vale.
4. Renew'd, the earth a robe of light,
A robe of beauty wears ;
And in new heavens a brighter sun,
Leads on the promis'd years.
5. The kingdom of Messiah come
Appointed times disclose ;
And fairer in Emmanuel's land
The new creation glows.

6. Let Israel to the Prince of Peace
The loud hosanna sing !
With hallelujahs, and with hymns,
O Zion, hail thy King.

208.

C. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Luke iv. 18, 19.

1. HARK, the glad sound ! the Saviour comes !
The Saviour promis'd long !
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.
2. On him the Spirit largely pour'd,
Exerts his sacred fire ;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.
3. He comes the prisoner to release,
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
4. He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour celestial day.
5. He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace
T'enrich the humble poor.
- 6 His silver trumpets publish loud
The jubilee of the Lord ;
Our debts are all remitted now,
Our heritage restor'd.
7. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heavens eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

209.

C. M.

1. O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise !
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace !
2. My gracious Master and my God,
Thy mercy I'll proclaim,
Through all the earth I'll spread abroad
The honours of thy name.
3. Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease :
'Tis music in the sinner's ears ;
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
4. He speaks ! and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive ;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice :
The humble poor believe.
5. Hear him, ye deaf ! his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy !
6. Look unto him, ye nations ; own
Your God, ye fallen race ;
Look ! and be sav'd through faith alone,
Be justified by grace !

210.

148th.

MARSHMAN.

On the first Hindoo leaving all for Christ's sake.

1. O GOD of matchless grace !
Thy power and glory shine
Before our blushing face,
And all appears divine.
Our fears are dumb before thy nod ;
We cry, Behold the hand of God !

2. Let missionaries pray ;
Let saints renew their trust ;
The idols melt away :
Let Brahmans cease to boast :
The mighty chain that millions bound,
Asunder burst, bestrews the ground.
3. Dear Saviour ! from above
Regard these feeble sheep ;
Encircle them with love,
Their souls in safety keep !
Let Hindoos speak thy praise aloud,
While millions join th' adoring crowd.

211.

P. M.

"And the desert shall rejoice." Isaiah xxxv. 1.

1. SEE, the wilderness rejoices !
Lately 'twas a barren spot !
Let us raise our thankful voices !
Let us own what God hath wrought !
Who could think of such a thing ?
God has made the waste to sing !
2. Here, where nought but thorns and briers
Lately grew and wildly spread,
Lo, the cedar now aspires !
Lo, the cypress lifts its head !
Lord, we own the work divine !
All the glory, Lord, be thine !
3. See the trees thine hand hath planted,
Watch them with a constant care :
O let our request be granted !
Make them fruitful. make them fair ;
Keep, O keep them still in view !
Let them live and flourish too !

4. Further, Lord, 'tis our desire,
('Turn not thou away thine ear)
Root out every thorn and brier;
In their place let *trees* appear:
Thus from plants injurious freed,
Shall the desert smile indeed.
-

ENCOURAGEMENT TO MIS- SIONARIES.

212.

113th.

DODDRIDGE.

Christ ever present with his ministers and churches.
Matt. xxviii. 20.

1. WIDE o'er all worlds the Saviour reigns;
Unmov'd his power and love remains;
And on his arm his Church shall rest.
Fair Zion, joyful in her King,
Through every changing age shall sing,
With his perpetual presence blest.
2. Tyrannick Death, in vain thy rage,
Thy triumphs new in every age,
O'er the first heroes of his host;
Conscious of more than mortal aid,
Our bleeding hearts are not dismay'd,
But an immortal Leader boast.
3. Though buried deep in dust they lie,
Whose tuneful voices, rais'd on high,
Led the sweet anthems to his name;
The children learn the father's song,
And unform'd tongues shall still prolong
The ever-present Saviour's fame.

4. The present Saviour, he shall give
Millions of future saints to live,
And pour on heathen wilds his grace :
The present Saviour, lo, he comes
To call whole legions from their tombs,
And teach their dust sublimer praise.

213.

L M.

DAVIS.

“ *The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.*” Isai. ix. 7.

1. MAN shall be saved, 'tis God's decree,
Resolved from all eternity ;
The great Redeemer shall obtain
The sure reward of all his pain.
2. What though the powers of darkness join,
And death and hell their force combine,
To overthrow the gracious plan,
Concerted in behalf of man !
3. What though his soul be dark as night !
Soon shall he hail the glorious light ;
The heavy clouds shall haste away,
Before the blaze of gospel day.
4. The scoffing Greek, and envious Jew,
The cruel Turk, the dark Hindoo,
Shall hear the messages of grace,
And the Redeemer's cross embrace.
5. 'Tis God's own work, and must prevail,
Although the gates of hell assail ;
Jehovah's zeal shall well fulfil
The solemn purpose of his will.

214.

L. M.

DAVIS.

- 1 ALL opposition to the reign
Of our Redeemer must be vain ;

- For God hath glorified his Son,
And pledged his oath to guard his throne.
2. Then let us all our powers combine,
To forward his declar'd design;
The means are ours, and God will bless
Our efforts with divine success.
 3. Let us observe his mighty hand,
And execute his great command;
O, be it our determined aim,
To spread the blessings of his name.

215.

L. M.

DAVIS.

"The pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand."
Isaiah liii. 10.

1. IN vain the hosts of hell combine,
To overthrow Jehovah's plan;
He must accomplish his design,
His gracious purposes for man.
2. Jesus the mediator stands,
Supported by his Father's pow'r;
His pleasure prospers in his hands,
And will till time shall be no more.
3. The empire of the cross shall stretch,
Through the dark world's extensive bound;
Its servants shall its doctrines preach,
Wherever sinners can be found.
4. Nor can their labours be in vain,
While God ensures divine success;
Satan must fall, and Jesus reign
O'er all the earth in righteousness.
5. Ride on and prosper, Prince divine,
And make thy saving mercy known;
Perform thy Father's will and thine,
And wear the universal crown.

216.

L. M. double. C. WESLEY.

"Let us go up at once and possess it ; for we are well able to overcome it." Num. xiii. 30.

1. SILENCE ye unbelieving fears,
 Who clamorously deny the word!
 The promise on our side appears,
 The power and goodness of our Lord :
 Let us go up in Jesus' name ;
 The heathen shall to Christ submit,
 He who for us the world o'ercame,
 Shall bruise the fiend beneath our feet.
2. Is any thing too hard for God ?
 Through Jesus we can all things do ;
 Who Satan and his works destroy'd,
 Shall make us more than conquerors too :
 Let us at once the land possess,
 And taste the blessings from above,
 And see the fruit of pardoning grace,
 And hail the reign of perfect love !

217.

L. M.

C. WESLEY.

John iv. 35, 36.

1. LIFT up your eyes, ye sons of light,
 Ripe autumn paints the scenery ;
 Look on the fields and see them white,
 Already white to harvest see.
2. Moved by the Spirit's softer wind,
 The sinners to their Saviour turn,
 Their hearts are all as one inclined,
 Their hearts are bow'd as waving corn.
3. The Reaper too receives his hire,
 Fill'd with unutterable peace ;
 But farther still his hopes aspire,
 And labour for eternal bliss.

4. The ripest fruit he gathers there,
The fulness of his vast reward,
Ordain'd the Sower's joy to share,
And reign triumphant with his Lord.

218.

L. M.

C. WESLEY.

Isaiah lxii. 10—12.

1. GO through the gates, 'tis God commands,
Workers with God, the charge obey ;
Remove whate'er his work withstands,
Prepare, prepare his people's way.
2. Lift up for all mankind to see
The standard of their Saviour-God,
And point them to the shameful tree,
The cross all stain'd with hallow'd blood.
3. Sion, thy suffering Prince behold,
Thy Saviour and salvation too—
He comes, He comes, so long foretold,
Cloth'd in a vest of bloody hue.
4. Himself prepares his people's hearts,
Breaks and binds up, and wounds and heals ;
A mystic death and life imparts,
Empties the full, the emptied fills.
5. He fills whom first he hath prepar'd,
With him all needful grace is given ;
Himself is here their great reward,
Their future and their present heaven.

219.

8s.

ALIVIS.

Isaiah ii. 4

1. SING glory to God the most High,
For peace upon earth is begun,
Goodwill through the nations shall fly,
And men be in brotherhood one.

Oh, now may the season appear,
When princes, ambitious no more,
Shall banish the sword and the spear,
The prune-hook and plough to restore.

2. Great Saviour and Prince of our peace,
Thy sceptre of mercy extend,
Thy subjects and kingdom increase,
Thy realm without limit or end :—
Thine heralds with wisdom inspire,
And patience to fight the good fight ;
Give spirits renewed for their hire,
Translated from darkness to light.
3. Oh ! banish the arrogant claims
Of mortals to fetter the soul ;
The dungeons, the racks, and the flames
Of base superstition controul :
Shall nations to darkness be driven,
Who longed for the dawning of day ?
Shine forth, thou bright Day-star of heaven,
And chase the black demons away.
4. Rise ! Soldiers of Jesus, arise !
Around you the enemies press ;
Your Captain safe armour supplies,
And leads you to certain success.
Of old the Omnipotent Word
The legions of Satan o'erthrew ;
And, strong in the strength of the Lord,
The world shall be conquer'd by you.

220.

C. M.

M.

1. GO, and the Saviour's grace proclaim
Ye messengers of God ;
Go, publish, through Immanuel's name,
Salvation bought with blood.

2. What though your arduous track may lie
Through regions dark as death ;
What though your faith and zeal to try,
Perils beset your path :
 3. Yet, with determined courage, go,
And, arm'd with pow'r divine,
Your God will needful aid bestow,
And on your labours shine.
 4. He who has call'd you to the war
Will recompense your pains ;
Before Messiah's conquering car,
Mountains shall sink to plains :
 5. At his approach the hosts of hell
From their strong-holds are driven ;
Dissolv'd is Superstition's spell,
Lo ! Satan falls from heaven.
 6. Shrink not, though earth and hell oppose,
But plead your Master's cause ;
Nor doubt that e'en your mighty foes
Shall bow before his cross.
-

THE LATTER DAY GLORY.

221.

L. M.

Longing for the Latter day glory.

1. HOW many years hath man been driven
Far off from happiness and heaven ?
When wilt thou, gracious Lord, restore
Thy wandering church to roam no more ?
2. Six thousand years are nearly past,
Since Adam from thy sight was cast ;
And ever since, his fallen race,
From age to age are void of grace.

- 3 When will the happy trump proclaim
The judgment of the martyr'd Lamb ?
When shall the captive troops be free,
And keep th' eternal Jubilee?
- 4 Hasten it, Lord, in every land ;
Send thou thine angels and command,
" Go, sound deliverance ; loudly blow,
" Salvation to the saints below."
- 5 Exert that power which could subdue
The furious, slaughter-breathing Jew ;
And make him, in thy cause, become
Victorious over Greece and Rome.
- 6 From every nation, every tongue,
A remnant must to Thee belong ;
Nor can there be too vile a race
To furnish trophies of thy grace.
- 7 O let the wondrous day appear,
The promis'd, great, Sabbathic year,
When, far from grief, and sin, and hell,
Israel in ceaseless peace shall dwell.
- 8 Till then we will not let thee rest,
Thou still shalt hear our strong request ;
And this our daily prayer shall be,
Lord, sound the trump of Jubilee.

222.

L. M.

SWAIN.

The dawn of the latter day glory. 1st Part.

1. PRAISE him that made you, all ye isles,
Let every nation join the song ;
Give thanks for your Creator's smiles,
Redemption will not tarry long.

2. Jesus his glorious march begins,
(Before him loud hosannas sound,)
To save his people from their sins,
And break the chains that bind them round.
3. His chariot wheels of living fire
Fly through the heavens, and burn their way
Through all that checks his grand desire
To spread the light of heavenly day.
4. Array'd in robes of morning light,
The glorious Conqueror sits on high;
And "King of kings," by sovereign right,
And "Lord of lords," adorn his thigh.
5. The glorious rainbow round his head
Mercy and truth at once displays;
And peace and justice round him spread
Their radiant arms in close embrace.
6. Omnipotence is his bright bow,
His Father's will employs his hand;
His polish'd shafts of love strike through
The souls to endless life ordain'd.
7. But when his mighty bow he draws
To make his persecutors smart,
Those rebels that despise his laws
Shall feel his arrows in their heart.

223.

L. M.

SWAIN.

2d Part.

1. BEND, sinners, bend, or you must break;
You'll sing in heaven, or groan in hell;
Not earth and hell combin'd can check
The power of Christ's all-conquering will.
2. Ten thousand thunders silenc'd, hide
Their dying sounds before his voice;
He speaks of peace, and empires wide,
In his all-cheering word rejoice.

3. Before him free salvation flows,
Like a broad river full and strong,
With crystal streams of life, for those
Who worship as he rides along.
4. His countenance exceeds the blaze
Of our most splendid noon-day sun ;
Millions of dazzl'd seraphs gaze
With reverence while *he* shines alone.
5. The sun of righteousness, he shines
The light and life of heaven and earth ;
His beams create celestial mines,
And give celestial millions birth.
6. By him they live, to him they sing,
To him they look for life to come ;
The church obeys him as her King,
The church enjoys him as her home.

224.

L. M.

KELLY.

Isaiah xliiii. 5, 6.

1. MY soul, with sacred joy survey
The glories of the latter day :
Its dawn already seems begun,
And promises a future Sun !
2. The friends of truth assembled stand
(A chosen consecrated band) :
The standard of the cross display,
And cry aloud, ' Behold the way !'
3. ' Behold the way to Zion's hill,
' Where Israel's God delights to dwell :
' He fixes there his lofty throne,
' And calls the sacred place his own.'
4. ' Behold the way,' ye heralds cry :
Spare not, but lift your voices high :

Convey the sound from shore to shore,
And bid the captive sigh no more !

Swift on the wings of heavenly zeal
They fly, nor seem their toils to feel ;
But, faithful to their Master's will,
Their sacred embassy fulfil.

6. The North 'gives up;' the South no more
'Keeps back' her consecrated store ;
From East to West the message runs,
And either India yields her sons !
7. Auspicious dawn ! thy rising ray,
With joy I view, and hail the day !
Thou Sun arise, supremely bright,
And fill the world with purest light !

225.

10s.

POPE.

1. AS the good shepherd tends his fleecy care,
Seeks freshest pasture, and the purest air,
Explores the lost, the wandering sheep directs,
By day o'ersees them, and by night protects ;
2. The tender lambs he raises in his arms,
Feeds from his hand, and in his bosom warms ;
Thus shall mankind the guardian care engage,
Of Him, the Father of th' eternal age.
3. No more shall nation against nation rise,
Nor ardent warriors meet with hateful eyes,
Nor fields with gleaming steel be cover'd o'er—
The brazen trumpets kindle rage no more.
4. Rise, crown'd with light, imperial Salem, rise,
Exalt thy towery head, and lift thy eyes !
See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend !

5. No more the rising sun shall gild the morn,
Nor evening moon shall fill her silver horn ;
But in thy courts THE LIGHT HIMSELF shall shine
Reveal'd, and God's eternal day be thine.

226. L. M. MERRICK.

The reign of Messiah. Psalm lxxii. 1st Part.

1. THY foes succeeding times shall own,
Long as the sun and waxing moon,
With varied light, in swift career,
Alternate guide the circling year.
2. The Son from heaven his grace shall pour,
Delightful as the copious shower,
Whose drops refresh the new-shorn plain,
And swell with life the foodful grain.
3. His care the just aloft shall raise,
Nor fair prosperity his days .
Desist to crown, till round the pole,
The measur'd months shall cease to roll.
4. From sea to sea his wide command
Shall reach, and from *Euphrates'* strand
Through realms of various tongue extend,
Far as to earth's remotest end.
5. To him the desert tribes shall kneel ;
His foes, that on their conquering steel
Repos'd erewhile their frantic trust,
Shall prostrate fall and lick the dust.

227. L. M. MERRICK.

Psalm lxxii. 2d Part.

1. BEFORE Messiah's presence meet
The chiefs, at whose imperial feet
Arabia's far-divided shores
Prolific spread their richest stores.

2. See kings from *Tarshish* and each isle,
Their presents bring with willing toil;
Each prince to him shall homage pay,
Each nation own his equal sway.
3. He, when the helpless poor shall cry,
Shall hear propitious from on high;
Health to their fainting souls convey,
And challenge from the grave its prey.
4. Nor fraud, nor rapine's iron hand,
Shall dare to touch the pious band;
For sacred is their blood, and high
Its price in his paternal eye.
5. Long shall he live, and *Sheba's* gold
In tributary heaps behold
Display'd, while crowds shall suppliant bow,
And thankful pay their daily vow.

228.

L. M.

MERRICK.

Psalm lxxii. 3d Part.

1. LIFT to the mountain's height your eyes,
And see the yellow harvest rise,
Wide-waving, as the verdure spread
On *Lebanon's* exalted head.
2. Behold his cities o'er the plain
Pour from their gates a numerous train,
And healthful as the vernal birth,
That shades with green the joyous earth.
3. From age to age the orb of day
His brighter glories shall survey;
While man's whole race his love confess,
And, blest in him, his name shall bless.
4. Exalt, exalt your heavenly Lord,
In all his wondrous acts ador'd:
To him in loftiest praises join,
And bless the Majesty divine;—

5. That Majesty whose cloudless rays
O'er earth's capacious round shall blaze :—
To him again in praises join ;
O bless the Majesty divine !

229.

C. M.

LOGAN.

Mic iv. 1—5.

1. BEHOLD ! the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
Above the mountains and the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.
2. To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues shall flow ;
“Up to the hill of God,” they'll say,
“And to his house we'll go.”
3. The beam that shines on Zion's hill
Shall lighten every land ;
The King who reigns in Zion's towers,
Shall all the world command.
4. No strife shall vex Messiah's reign,
Or mar the peaceful years ;
To ploughshares soon they beat their swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.
5. No longer hosts encountering hosts,
Their millions slain deplore ;
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.
6. Come then—O come from every land,
To worship at his shrine :
And walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

230.

P. M

KELLY.

Isaiah ii. 2—5.

1. SEE that mountain high exalted;
'Tis the mountain of the Lord:
Much exposed and oft assaulted;
Lov'd of God, by man abhorr'd.
Now it stands above the hills;
Now its destin'd place it fills.
2. O ye mountains strong and towering,
Boast no more nor triumph now:
Zion's head sublimely soaring,
Leaves your summits far below:
Know ye, this is God's own hill;
Here Jehovah loves to dwell.
3. Hark, a cry among the nations!
"Come and let us seek the Lord:
"Vain our former expectations;
"Vain the idols we ador'd.
"Zion's King is God alone:
"Let us bow before his throne."
4. See! from every quarter flowing,
Joyful crowds assemble round:
Love in every heart is glowing:
Praise is heard in every sound;
While Jehovah shews his face,
Glory fills the sacred place.
5. Weapons meant for mutual slaughter,
Now are instruments of peace;
They who taste the living water,
Learn from war and strife to cease.
Jesus reigns—the earth is still;
All the nations do his will.

231.

L. M.

The Millenium.

1. HARK, the seventh angel loud proclaims—
—While through the air his vial streams—
' 'Tis done : ' away with shields and swords,
The peaceful kingdoms are the Lord's.
2. With numerous crowns he rides on high,
His name recorded on his thigh :
Chain'd in black shades let Satan roar,
He shall deceive the earth no more.
3. The sun no more remits his rays,
But steady shines with seven-fold blaze :
The moon, her softer journeys run,
Reveals the radiance of the sun.
4. Open the heavenly temple stands,
The ark appears not made with hands :
The veil that once all faces bound,
Lies rent and scattered on the ground.
5. See from the dust the Church arise,
Drest with the beauties of the skies ;
With songs the bride moves on to taste
The pleasures of the marriage feast.
6. Mountains and hills their transport join,
Clap their glad hands and pour their wine :
Creation feels divine release,
Her pains, her groans, her travails cease.
7. Well pleas'd, from his eternal throne
The King of Kings looks mildly down,
Accepts the universal song,
And bids the ages roll along.

232.

C. M.

Isaiah ii. 2, 4, 20.

1. REJOICE, ye nations of the world,
And hail the happy day,
When Satan's kingdom, downward hurl'd,
Shall perish with dismay.
2. Rejoice, ye heathens; wood and stone
Shall form your gods no more;
Jehovah ye shall trust alone,
And him alone adore.
3. Christians rejoice;—each party name,
Each different sect shall cease;
Your error, grief, and wrath, and shame,
Shall yield to truth and peace.
4. Ye sons of peace, the triumph share;
Trumpets no more shall sound;
The murd'rous sword, the bloody spear,
Shall cultivate the ground.
5. Bright o'er the mountains may we see
This blessed morning ray;
And glorious may its splendour be,
E'en to the perfect day.

233.

L. M.

Rev. xx. 4. Isaiah lxxv. 25.

1. WHEN Jesus shall descend the skies,
And form a bright, a dazzling day;
The saints shall view with sweet surprize,
His grand, his universal sway.
2. The lion and the lamb shall feed
Together in his peaceful reign;
And Zion, blest with heavenly bread,
Shall never more of want complain.

3. The Jew, the Greek, the bond, the free,
Shall boast their several rites no more;
But join in sweetest harmony,
Their Lord, their Sovereign to adore.
 4. O happy day! when all th' elect,
Complete in number shall be found;
And like their Lord, their mystic head,
Be with eternal honours crown'd.
-

DESIGNATION OF MISSIONARIES.

234.

L. M.

B. H. D.

1. O, MUCH-lov'd brethren, haste and rear,
The gospel standard void of fear:
Go, seek with joy your destin'd shore,
To view your native land no more.
2. Yes—Christian Heroes! go, proclaim
Salvation through Immanuel's name;
To India's clime the tidings bear,
And plant the Rose of Sharon there.
3. He'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire;
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempests into peace.
4. And when our labours all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more;
Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall,
And crown our Jesus Lord of All!

235.

8, 7, 4.

KELLY.

"Cry aloud, spare not." Isaiah lviii. 1.

1. MEN of God, go take your stations;
Darkness reigns throughout the earth;
Go, proclaim among the nations,
Joyful news of heavenly birth.
Bear the tidings,
Of the Saviour's matchless worth.
2. Of his gospel not ashamed,
As "the power of God to save,"
Go where Christ was never named;
Publish freedom to the slave!
Blessed freedom,
Such as Zion's children have.
3. What though earth and hell united,
Should oppose the Saviour's plan;—
Plead his cause, nor be affrighted;
Fear ye not the face of man.
Vain their tumult;
Hurt his work they never can.
4. When opposed to fearful dangers,
Jesus will his own defend:
Borne afar 'midst foes and strangers,
Jesus will appear your friend;
And his presence
Shall be with you to the end.

236.

S. M.

VOKE.

1. YE messengers of Christ,
His sovereign voice obey;
Arise! and follow where he leads,
And peace attend your way.

2. The master whom you serve
Will needful strength bestow;
Depending on his promis'd aid
With sacred courage go.
3. Mountains shall sink to plains,
And hell in vain oppose;
The cause is God's, and must prevail,
In spite of all his foes.
4. Go, spread a Saviour's fame;
And tell his matchless grace
To the most guilty and deprav'd
Of Adam's numerous race.
5. Hope in his sacred name
The most divine success;
Triumph! for He who sends you forth
Will your endeavours bless.

237.

L. M.

VOKE.

1. GO, favour'd brethren, and proclaim
The kind Redeemer you have found;
Publish his ever-precious name
To all the wondering nations round.
2. Go, tell th' unletter'd wretched slave,
Who groans beneath a tyrant's rod,
You bring a freedom bought with blood,
The blood of an incarnate God.
3. Go, tell the panting sable chief,
On Ethiopia's scorching sand,
You come—with a refreshing stream
To cheer and bless his thirsty land.
4. Go, tell the distant isles afar,
That lie in darkness and the grave,
You come—a glorious light to shew,
You come—their souls to seek and save.

5. Go, tell on India's golden shores,
Of a rich treasure, more refin'd :
And tell them, though they'll scarce believe,
You come—the friend of human kind.
6. Say, the religion you profess,
Is all benevolence and love ;
And by its own divine effects,
Its heavenly origin will prove.

238.

L. M.

1. INDULGENT God, to thee we pray ;
Be with us on this solemn day ;
Our brethren bless, their zeal approve,
That zeal which burns to spread thy love.
2. With cheerful steps may they proceed,
Where'er thy providence shall lead ;
Let heaven and earth their work befriend,
And mercy all their paths attend.
3. Great let the bands of those be found,
Who shall attend the gospel sound ;
And let Barbarians, bond and free,
In suppliant throngs resort to thee.
4. Where pagan altars now are built,
And brutal blood, or human, spilt,
There be the bleeding cross uprear'd,
And God, our God, alone rever'd.
5. Where captives groan beneath their chain,
Let grace, and love, and concord reign ;
The aged and the infant tongue
Unite in one harmonious song,

239.

8, 7.

- 1 KING of Zion, give the order ;
 Send thy light and truth abroad :
 O let Zion stretch her border,
 Zion favour'd of her God.
 Thou canst form the zealous preacher ;
 Thou canst light and love impart :—
 Send thy word to every creature ;
 Send it to the sinner's heart.
 2. Send thy truth to every region :
 Let the distant heathen hear :
 Let them turn from false religion,
 And to truth alone give ear.
 Thou art God : who would not fear thee ?
 Who that knows thy glorious power ?
 O that all the world may hear thee,
 And be slaves of sin no more !
-

MISCELLANEOUS.

240.

C. M.

S.

The Missionaries' Farewell.

1. KINDRED, and friends, and native land,
 How shall we say farewell ?
 How, when our swelling sails expand,
 How will our bosoms swell !
2. Yes, Nature, all thy soft delights,
 And tender ties we know ;
 But love, more strong than death, unites
 To Him that bids us go.
3. Thus, when our every passion mov'd,
 The gushing tear-drop starts ;
 The cause of *Jesus*, more belov'd,
 Shall glow within our hearts.

4. The sighs we breathe for precious souls,
Where he is yet unknown,
Might waft us to the distant poles,
Or to the burning zone.
5. With the warm wish our bosoms swell,
Our glowing powers expand;
Farewell! then we can say, Farewell!
Our friends, our native land!

241.

L. M.

HAWEIS.

A Missionary embarking.

1. FAREWELL! ye scenes of sweet delight,
Vanish'd as visions of the night;
Onward, by duty urg'd, I go,
My course to finish here below.
2. The cloud and pillar mark the road,
Which leads to glory's bright abode;
And every step on him I lean,
Whose strength is in my weakness seen.
3. I know my habitation's bound,
Predestin'd, love encircles round:—
The desert smiles, the darkness flies;
His presence makes it Paradise.
4. Glory to God in every place,
Who by us manifests his grace;
And from the earthen vessel's store
His excellence displays the more.
5. Oh make me faithful unto death,
Thy witness with my latest breath
To tell the glories of the Lamb,
Him whom I serve, and whose I am!

242.

C. M.

LOGAN.

Christ, the Divine Missionary—or the Missionary's great example.

1. BEHOLD th' ambassador divine,
 Descending from above,
To publish to mankind the law
 Of everlasting love!
2. On him, in rich effusion pour'd,
 The heavenly dew descends;
And truth divine he shall reveal,
 To earth's remotest ends.
3. No trumpet-sound, at his approach,
 Shall strike the wondering ears;
But still and gentle breathe the voice
 In which the God appears.
4. By his kind hand the shaken reed
 Shall raise its fallen frame;
The dying embers shall revive,
 And kindle to a flame.
5. The onward progress of his zeal,
 Shall never know decline:
Till foreign lands, and distant isles,
 Receive the law divine.

243.

C. M.

WARD.

Prayer for Missionaries embarking.

1. O CHARGE the waves to bear our friends
 In safety o'er the deep,
Let the rough tempest speed their way,
 Or bid its fury sleep.
2. Whene'er thy sons proclaim good news,
 Beneath the Banian's shade,
Let the poor Hindoo feel its power,
 And grace his soul pervade.

3. O let the heavenly Shaster spread,
 Bid Brahmans preach the word ;
 And may all India's tribes become,
One Caste to serve the Lord.

244.

10s.

A. FULLER.

Farewell to the Missionaries.

1. FAREWELL, beloved friends, once more farewell !
 For you our hearts have felt, and still shall feel :
 Of late we've car'd, and some attention given,
 Now we must leave you to the care of heaven.
2. If we should ever wickedly omit
 To aid, or offer up our strong desire,
 Let our right hands their wonted skill forget,
 And all our hopes and joys in death expire !
3. Go then, dear friends, in your Redeemer's cause,
 Go plough the briny wave, and brave the deep :
 Mercy and truth be with you as you pass,
 Preserve your souls, your lives in safety keep.
4. Go, join those much-lov'd names on yonder shores,
 Go, share their ardent honourable toil,
 Mingle your souls with theirs, with theirs your joys,
 And bear to them the blessings of your isle.
5. Go, teach the nations, sound the Saviour's name—
 As he was sent of God, he doth you send ;
 His word of promise still remains the same,
 " Lo, I am with you always, to the end."

245.

S. M.

FAWCETT.

A parting Hymn.

1. BLEST be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love ;
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers :
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.
3. We share our mutual woes ;
Our mutual burdens bear ;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
4. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain ;
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.
5. This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way ;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.
6. From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free ;
And perfect love and friendship reign,
Through all eternity.

246.

L. M.

WARD.

Hymn for Missionaries at sea.

1. THUS far our Saviour's tender care
Has brought us safely o'er the deep,
And charg'd the winds and waves to spare
A few, the meanest of his sheep.
2. O, let our souls with praise record
The thousand mercies we enjoy,
Beneath the safeguard of our Lord—
Kept as the apple of his eye.
3. The burning heat, the threat'ning foe,
The tempest's rage, the lightning's pow'r ;
All his eternal Godhead shew,
And wait on him through every hour.

4. Yes, we are safe beneath thy shade,
And shall be so midst India's heat:
What should a missionary dread?
For devils crouch at Jesus' feet.
5. There, sweetest Saviour! let thy cross
Win many Hindoo hearts to thee;
This shall make up for every loss,
While thou art our's eternally.

247.

C. M.

HOUGH.

The same. Written at sea.

1. THE vessel rides before the storm,
And ploughs the foaming deep;
The weak disciples in alarm,
Behold their Lord asleep.
2. The Lord who walks upon the wind,
And traverses the wave,
To sweet composure is resign'd—
But yet has pow'r to save.
3. His fearful children to him fly,
Trembling with wild despair;
And in distress they loudly cry,
"For us hast thou no care?"
4. He rises then in godlike form,
Rebukes their unbelief;
He speaks, and stills the threat'ning storm,
And gives their hearts relief.

248.

C. M.

ADDISON.

The same.

1. HOW are thy servants bless'd, O Lord,
How sure is their defence;
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
Their help Omnipotence.

2. In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.
3. When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.
4. The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will ;
The sea, that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still.
5. In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness we'll adore ;
We'll praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

249.

L. M.

WATTS.

The same. Psalm cvii. 4th Part.

1. WOULD you behold the works of God,
His wonders in the world abroad,
Go with the mariners, and trace
The unknown regions of the seas.
2. They leave their native shores behind,
And seize the favour of the wind,
Till God command, and tempests rise,
That heave the ocean to the skies.
3. Now to the heavens they mount amain !
Now sink to dreadful deeps again !
What strange affright young sailors feel,
And like a staggering drunkard reel !
4. When land is far, and death is nigh,
Lost to all hope, to God they cry :
And mercy hears their loud address,
And sends salvation in distress.

5. He bids the winds their wrath assuage ;
The furious waves forget their rage :
And missionaries smile to see,
The haven where they wish'd to be.
6. O may the sons of men record
The wondrous goodness of the Lord !
Let them their private offerings bring,
And in the Church his glory sing.

250.

L. M.

COWPER.

Looking upwards in a storm. The same.

1. THE billows swell, the winds are high,
Clouds overcast my wintry sky ;
Out of the depths to thee I call,
My fears are great, my strength is small.
2. O Lord, the pilot's part perform,
And guide and guard me through the storm ;
Defend me from each threat'ning ill,
Controul the waves, say "Peace be still."
3. Amidst the roaring of the sea,
My soul still hangs her hope on Thee ;
Thy constant love, thy faithful care,
Is all that saves me from despair.
4. Dangers of every shape and name
Attend the followers of the Lamb,
Who leave the world's deceitful shore,
And leave it to return no more.
6. Though tempest-toss'd and half a wreck,
My Saviour through the floods I seek ;
Let neither winds nor stormy main,
Force back my shattered bark again.

251.

L. M.

On receiving favourable intelligence from foreign countries.

1. WHILE anxious hopes and fears impress'd
The pious heart, the feeling breast;
Behold! the happy news arrives,
Our faith confirms, and joy revives.
2. Great God! with wonder and with joy,
These mercies all our souls employ;
And to thy name, thy grace, we raise
Our grateful songs, our loudest praise.
3. Still shall our distant brethren share
Our cordial love, our fervent prayer:
Lord, with thy choicest mercies bless,
And crown their Mission with success!
- 4 O may thy glory rise, and smile
On every distant Heathen isle;
Let Satan and his kingdom fall,
And Jesus Christ be all in all.

252.

8, 7.

B. FRANCIS.

At a Collection for the spread of the Gospel.

1. PRAISE the Saviour, all ye nations,
Praise him all ye hosts above;
Shout with joyful acclamations,
His divine victorious love:
Be his kingdom now promoted,
Let the earth her monarch know;
Be my all to him devoted,
To my Lord my all I owe.
2. See how beauteous, on the mountains,
Are their feet, whose great design,
Is to guide us to the fountains
That o'erflow with bliss divine:—

Who proclaim the joyful tidings
Of salvation all around,
Disregard the world's deridings,
And in works of love abound.

3. With my substance I will honour
My Redeemer and my Lord ;
Were ten thousand worlds my manor,
All were nothing to his word ;
While the heralds of salvation,
His abounding grace proclaim,
Let his friends, of every station,
Gladly join to spread his fame.

253.

C. M.

ANOTHER.

1. YES, there are joys which cannot die
With God laid up in store ;
Treasures beyond the changing sky,
Brighter than golden ore.
2. The seeds which piety and love
Have scatter'd here below,
In the fair fertile fields above
To ample harvests grow.
3. The mite my willing hands can give
At Jesus's feet I lay ;
Grace shall the humble gift receive,
Abounding grace repay.

254.

C. M.

M.

Prayer for a Missionary brother departing to his station.

1. FATHER of mercies ! condescend
To hear our fervent prayer,
While this our brother we commend
To thy paternal care.

2. Before him set an open door,
His various efforts bless;
On him thy HOLY SPIRIT pour,
And crown him with success.
3. Endow him with a heavenly mind,
Supply his every need;
Make him in spirit meek, resign'd—
But bold in word and deed.
4. In every tempting, trying hour,
Uphold him by thy grace;
And guard him by thy mighty pow'r,
Till he shall end his race.
5. Then, follow'd by a numerous train,
Gather'd from Heathen lands,
A crown of life may he obtain,
From his Redeemer's hands.

255.

C. M.

G. TIMMS. J. L.

For the Funeral of a Missionary. "Thy will be done."

1. GREAT Arbiter of life and death,
We bow to thy decree;
From thee first came the vital breath,
We yield again to thee.
2. Thou who canst clear the darkest day,
Or cloud the brightest sun,
Grant us submission still to say,
"Thy will, O Lord, be done."
3. [Thy solemn voice in darkness spake,
It called our brother home,
It bade his soul to life awake
Beyond the dreary tomb.

4. It bids us, while the grave we view,
Remember death's cold night,
And every plan of love pursue
Still with encreasing might.]
5. O holy Lord! help at thy call,
Each comfort to resign—
Our health, our friends, our earthly all—
And lose *our* will in *thine*.
6. Thus sooth'd, by sentiments so pure,
May we serene—retire;
Thus arm'd, the day of toil endure;
Or, thus prepared—expire.

256. C. M.

For the Funeral of a Missionary.

1. FAR from affliction, toil, and care,
The happy soul is fled;
The breathless clay shall slumber here,
Amongst the silent dead.
2. The gospel was his joy and song,
E'en to his latest breath;
The truth he had proclaim'd so long
Was his support in death.
3. Now he resides where Jesus is,
Above this dusky sphere;
His soul was ripen'd for that bliss
While yet he sojourn'd here.
4. The Churches' loss we all deplore
And shed the falling tear;
Since we shall see his face no more
Till Jesus shall appear.

5. But we are hastening to the tomb;
O may we ready stand!
Then, dearest Lord, receive us home,
To dwell at thy right hand.

257.

C. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Comfort under the loss of Missionaries.

1. NOW let our drooping hearts revive,
And all our tears be dry :
Why should those eyes be drown'd in grief,
Which view a Saviour nigh?
2. What though the arm of conquering death
Does God's own house invade ;
What though the prophet and the priest,
Be numbered with the dead !
3. Though earthly shepherds dwell in dust,
The aged and the young ;
The watchful eye in darkness clos'd,
And mute th' instructive tongue ;—
4. Th' eternal Shepherd still survives,
New comfort to impart ;
His eye still guides us, and his voice
Still animates our heart.
5. ' Lo ! I am with you,' saith the Lord,
' My church shall safe abide ;
' For I will ne'er forsake my own,
' Whose souls in me confide.'
6. Through every scene of life and death,
This promise is our trust ;
And this shall be our children's song,
When we are cold in dust.

258.

L. M.

Voxe.

A Song in Heaven.

1. HARK! what triumphant strains are these,
Which echo through the vault of heaven:—
“To Jesus, once on Calvary slain,
“The kingdoms of the earth are given.”
 2. Hark! the new song before the throne,
Which only the redeem'd can raise;
Angels may tune their golden harps,
But cannot reach these notes of praise.
 3. They worship our exalted Lord,
And hail him universal King;
But saints—the purchase of his blood—
Can strike a sweeter, nobler string.
 4. The wonders of his dying love,
Their hallelujahs loud proclaim,
While with extatic joy they shout
New honours to his sacred name.
 5. From every kindred, every tongue,
From barbarous nations long unknown,
From polish'd Greeks and Scythians rude,
A countless host surround the throne.
 6. In robes of spotless white array'd,
And palms of victory in their hand,
With holy wonder and delight,
The trophies of his grace they stand.
 7. [And still, till time shall be no more,
The mighty concourse shall increase;
For Christians gain in heathen lands,
New subjects to the Prince of Peace.]
-

DOXOLOGIES.

259.

7s.

J. LAWSON.

1. EUROPE, speak the mighty name,
Loud th'eternal Three proclaim ;
Let thy deep seraphic lays,
Thunder forth the echoing praise.
Asia, bring thy raptur'd songs ;
Let innumerable tongues
Swell the chord from shore to shore,
Where thy thousand billows roar.
2. Sable Afric, aid the strain,
Triumph o'er thy broken chain ;
Bid thy wildest music raise
All its fervour in his praise.
Shout, America, thy joys,
While his love thy song employs ;
Let thy lonely wilderness
High exalt his righteousness.
3. All as one, adore the Lord—
Father, Spirit, and the Word.
Hail! Thou glorious Three in One,
Worthy thou to reign alone.
Praise him, all ye nations, praise !
Saints in heaven your anthems raise !
Angels join the solemn chord !
Reign, for ever, Holy Lord !

260.

L. M.

WATTS.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honour, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

261. C M. WATTS.

LET God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be ador'd,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints that love the Lord.

262. S. M. WATTS.

YE angels round the throne
And all that dwell below,
Worship the Father, praise the Son,
And bless the Spirit too.
Praise ye the Lord,
Hallelujah!

263. L. M. Bp. KEN.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

FINIS.







